The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

Song of the Restored to Jerusalem.

Again doth Judea re-echo our song,
And our notes proudly swell her green valleys along,
Again on the soil of Jerusalem tread,
Though our foot-steps are placed on her ruins and dead.

We have reach'd our own country in safety, and now
We unto thy kindness in gratitude bow!
Again shall thy temple in glory arise,
And its roof proudly tower to meet the blue skies.

Though shorn of the splendours which Solomon gave,
The riches of earth, and the spoils of the wave;
Yet sweeter than incense to thee shall arise,
The tears of thy people, their penitent sighs.

Oh! long had the children of Israel lain
In sackcloth and ashes, on Babylon's plain;
Our mighty had fallen, our princes were gone,
The light of God's favour from us was withdrawn.

But at length to our sorrows Jehovah lent ear,
The God of his people to lighten and cheer;
He chastened our faults in affliction's fierce fires,
And has brought us again to the homes of our sires.

The proud towers of our nobles have crumbled away,
Their marble halls black with the smoke of the fray;
In palaces the lion lies down in his lair,
Desolation now reigns o'er the beauties once there.

But soon peace and plenty again shall abide,
And the city arise in its pomp and its pride;
Again doth Judea re-echo our call,
Give praise to Jehovah, the Lord over all.

ADA.

TO A LADY,

On her going to reside in one of the Southern States

There gorest where Winter, robed in storm
With feeble hand maintains his sway,
And where his stern and rugged form
Seems but the being of a day.

And would that thou might'st find a home
Where clouds of sorrow gather not,
Where storms of passion never come,
And the soul's winter is forgot!

When cloudless skies are brightening o'er thee,
And greener verdure decks the ground,
May fairer prospects bloom before thee,
And fadeless hopes thy paths surround!

But can it be? Ah! cannot these find,
A spot beneath yon southern sky
Where disappointment ne'er has pined,
Where hearts have never learned to sigh!

No; even there the voice of death
Is mingled with the notes of gladness,
And sorrow twines her cypress wreath,
And counts her lingering hours of sadness.

Farewell! thou seek'st a southern clime,
Where earlier bloom o'erspreads the spray;
And where, on summer's pinions, time
Flints smoothly, silently away

But tho' the flow'rs may blush more fair,
Suns be more bright and skies be clearer,
Thou'lt find on kinder feelings there,
No hearts to whom thy name is dearer.

ARCOLO.

LINES.

To sit and gaze on beauty's matchless charms—
To see the placid, deep-blue eye, count which
A lovely, smiles't languor plays—beaming
With life and light—the brow, as white as the
Pure, spotless snow—the cheek of roseate dye—
The long dark tresses, floating careless down
The lily neck—th' angelic, beauteous form
That moves along in grace and majesty—
To view these dazzling charms shine forth in
classic
And peerless loveliness, would e'en enchain
And captivate the savage soul.—But these
Are beauties, far beyond the brightest tints
Wherewith kind nature decks the female shape;
The mind, where ev'ry gem and sweetest bud
Of culture lie enshrin'd—the tender heart,
Where quenchless love and sympathy have made
Their blest abode; and from whose innermost
Recesses beams a pure, a heav'nly light—
These are the ripening charms that ne'er can
know
Decay—the flow'rs whose essence breathes when
all
Their leaves are dead—whose seeds transplanted
do
A rich and more congenial soil will grow,
In bright bivouanes, 'neath the cloudless skies
Of Heav'n, and blossom in the sunshine of
A purer, balmier spring.

CARLOS.

THE FEMICIDE.

"Sisters! weave the web of death;
Sisters! cease, the work is done."
The Fatal Sisters.

The picture I have endeavoured to draw in the following stanzas is from life. The incidents are literally true. Though the general reader may discover in the "Femicide" some analogy, in circumstance, to that humbling picture of human depravity, "The confessions of an Unexecuted Femicide," an extract from which may be found in the 11th No. of the Casket for 1827, yet it is not the same, nor are they like, save in the catastrophe of female error.

There is an agony of soul,
A sickening pang that few can bear;
And o'er the spirit wildly roll
The seething billows of despair,
When in the bosom we can trace
A love we dare not own—which space
Nor time nor wrecks can e'er efface,
Or quench the flame so strongly fed—
The love for one we cannot wed.

The moon is forth, and in a bow'r
Of jessamine and myrtle twin'd,
Fair Delia waits the promis'd hour
Of Leo's coming; there reclin'd,
With fever'd hope and anxious fear,
She marks the slow recede of day,
As one by one now melt away
Sol's brightest hues, and nature's tear
Hangs glistening on the rose-bud near.

"He comes, he comes!" I saw him then,
In joyless wending, darken'd gloom;
He comes, he comes! O, I rejoice
That I again may hear his voice;
He comes, he comes! rain heart be still,
Nor by thy warmth bring deeper ill."
In Delia's bower, as Leo now,
With evil heart and darken'd brow;
Yet little weens the maid caressed,
How soon her soul must join the blest.
As Leo talks of love the while,
She little marks his bosom's guile;
But thinks, as well the maiden may,
Whose life has been a holy-day,
That she shall hail to-morrow's dawn,
On shady wold and flowery lawn,
With thought as free and bosom mild,
As she was wont when but a child.

To-morrow, yet in heaven attends
To learn of Him whose will is fate,
What ground unin earth he sends,
That fallen chaos of souls ingrate.

Yet, when it comes, like yesterday,
That herald to eternity,
It soon will pass away, away,
O'erfraught with human misery.

Upon to-morrow fancy dwells,
And pictures bliss in gaudy hue;
And hope with all her airy spells,
Would fain persuade the picture's true.

But, O! could all the human care,
In truth, their future morrows see,
They would but hate this idle chase
Of evanescent vanity.

LINES,

Written on the death of the amiable Miss A. C. of Southwark.

"I should not weep thy early fate—
Nor let escape one single sigh,
But should rejoice at thy blest state,
To know thou'rt with thy God on high."

But memory often will recall
Thy many virtues, bright and clear;
Oh! then I mourn thy early fall
With many a warm and silent tear.

I knew thee well, in bygone years!
When beauty smiled upon thy brow
I knew thee well—when sorrow's tears
Scarce yet had dim'd those eyes bright glow.

Full well I knew thy virtues—all
Thy sex's softest—brightest hues;
When thy Redeemer's sacred call
Had raised thy soul to heavenly views.

Blest shade!—the selfish tear forgive—
Despite of reason—Friendship's call
Must be obeyed—the drop will live
When Mem'ry opes its sacred hall.

Blest be thy friends thou'rt left behind—
Brothers and sisters—one and all;
Long may they seek—grant they may find
The value of thy bounteous call.

Lord—'tis thy will to give, to take,
For should one sigh—one eye repine;
Grant us the will—the power to make
Our peace with thee—on thee recline.

SELRAHC.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

[From the Philological Institute, Pittsburg.]

A FRAGMENT.

It was night. I wandered forth in a melancholy mood, to inhale the evening breeze, on the banks, of the smooth and placid lake on which the town of P—— is situated: the moon, "pale queen of night," rode in unclouded majesty through the heavens, and not a sound was heard, save when the shrill whistle of the whippoorwill or the mournful cry of the night owl, in the deep recesses of the forest, broke upon the stillness of the evening. The scene was in exact accordance with my feelings; but, instead of alleviating, (as I had hoped) it tended to increase the melancholy which preyed upon my heart.—I thought of the time, when in the buoyancy of youth and spirits, I tripped along these very banks, where now my sluggish limbs almost refused to do their duty; I remembered the day, when my visions of future life were bright and pleasing, when not a single spot darkened the sphere of my expectations. But those days were past—were gone for ever, and had left naught but their sad remembrance behind. Think not, reader, that it was in consequence of the loss of worldly wealth, or even of friends, that I felt thus sad. No! of gold I had enough, and more than enough for all my wants. I was surrounded by doating parents, affectionate relatives and loving friends, but still there was a void, still one dark cloud hovered over my destiny, and threatened my dissolution.

I loved Amelia——with a tenderness never surpassed. The exquisitely moulded form, her soft expressive blue eyes, her angelic countenance, but still more her goodness of heart, had at the early age of fifteen captivated my wandering unsettled thoughts. After an absence of three years, I had just returned from college, and having exchanged the friendly greetings which saluted me on my arrival, my anxious enquiry was for the beloved of my heart, enquired anxiously after the beloved of my heart. What then was my surprise and astonishment on hearing that she had retired with her father no one knew whither. All my endeavours to discover her retreat had proved unavailing, and I now wandered a disconsolate and heart-broken wretch without a ray of hope to cheer me.—Filled with reflections on my cruel destiny, I wandered for a long time, regardless of the late hour of the night, until I was obliged to give way to weariness, and sitting down on the fragment of a rock, I regarded for a time the placid bosom of the lake, and envied its calm repose. I did not however long remain in this situation, being pleasingly interrupted by the soft and mellow tones of a female voice, which proceeded from a short distance up the lake, and echoing from the opposite shore, fell with a grateful sensation on my listening ear. I sat still for a moment bending an anxious ear towards the place from whence the sound had issued—a vague idea crossed my mind, "perhaps it is she;" and springing from my seat I hastened towards the voice; I paused however as I approached and listened attentively, lest I should be mistaken, but was soon convinced I was right—no voice but my Amelia's could produce the thrilling effects which those sounds produced. As I came near I could plainly distinguish the words of a little song which I had dedicated to her:—my heart leaped when I beheld her seated under the canopy of an aged beach tree. All decorum was forgotten for the moment—I rushed forward and pressed her to my heart with sensations of delight to which I had long been a stranger. She herself, though she shrunk with becoming modesty from my embrace, seemed equally delighted with the meeting. Her father's dwelling was not far distant, whither we immediately repaired.—The good old man was delighted to see me, and notwithstanding the lateness of the night, we spent a considerable time in agreeable chat.—Need I add, that Amelia is now my partner for life, and as an affectionate wife and fond mother is a pattern to her sex.

A. B. F.

LOVE OF COUNTRY,

An Address read before the Philological Institute, June 9, 1828.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land.——W. S.

There is no feeling that exists in the heart of man, of a deeper, purer, or more hallowed character, than love of country. From the highest in the scale of earthly honors, to the lowest; from the possessor of the highest offices of rank and distinction, down to the humble peasant that dwells in peace beneath the roof of a lowly cottage, this feeling is felt alike, in all its power. True, indeed, it sometimes degenerates into a selfish principle, that looks to nothing but its own interests; but when this is the case, it not only degrades the man in the eyes of his countrymen, but renders him unworthy the high honor of being a citizen, or subject of any government. When in its purity, there is not to be found a more sublime or generous impulse, or a nobler principle of action, in the heart of man. It is a theme on which the poet dwells with rapture and delight, and the pen of the historian traces with "words of fire," the life and actions of the patriot.

It is love of country, that endears to the wandering Ishmaelite, the arid and sandy deserts of Arabia; it is love of country, that presents to the view of the despised African, the parched soil and the burning deserts of his native land, as the most beautiful and interesting place on earth; and it is love of country, that binds the heart of the European, to the green fields and the fertile forests which are scattered far and wide over the land of his fathers.

But in no country on the face of the globe, is this principle displayed in a stronger or more disinterested manner than our own. It was this that caused the statesmen and warriors of the Revolution, to pledge their "lives, their fortune, and" even "their sacred honor," should the interests of their country demand the sacrifice; it was this that enabled them successfully to resist the power of a nation, at that time the mightiest on earth. It was not wealth they fought for, neither did the wild and burning dreams of ambition mingle with their aspirations for the freedom of their country. They trampled with scorn upon the star, the garter and the coronet, emblems of wretched though splendid slavery, and the crosier and the mitre were as dust beneath their feet. Their country's freedom was their only object, and their country's freedom they obtained. The British Lion now couches in abject submission beneath the proud eye of the American Eagle; and the "Star Spangled Banner" waves in triumph, over the time-worn, and the blood-stained flag of England.

Through the whole extent of our country, there is scarcely a spot that is not endeared to us by the most noble and exalted recollections: the very place on which we now stand, is fruitful in the remembrances of patriotism and disinterestedness. Once it echoed to the yell of remorseless savages, and the demoniac shouts of men, reckless of their brother's blood. But these are remembered no more, and the peaceful homes and the institutions of Republicans, now arise in beauty, on the place once whitened by the bones of our fathers; and the abundant harvest waves over fields once watered by their blood. The ruins of Fort Du Quesne, alone remain,—the wreck of pride, and a monument of unsuccessful tyranny and ambition. The Eagle, proud emblem of our liberty in her flight across the bosom of the western continent, gazed upon it, and her lightning glance, with the power of a thunderbolt, shook this proud temple of monarchy to its centre; the spirit of liberty breathed upon it, and it crumbled into dust: darkness, desolation and ruin, now hold high festival on the spot, where the minions of a monarch vainly hoped to perpetuate the name and power of their master.

The voice of freemen, that once sounded through the dark shades of the Western Forests, was glad music to the ears of their countrymen, but to their foes it was terrible—terrible as the thunder that once rolled in solemn majesty from Mount Sinai, was to the congregated hosts of Israel.

The bugle's note has long since sounded its last farewell over the graves of departed virtue; and the hearts, that once beat high with hope and exultation, in their country's cause, now slumber in the silence of the grave. The din of war and the battle's shout, have died away, like the departing echoes of the clarion's blast; yet the memory of those, who sustained its honors, has not perished with them. They ask not the venal breath of fame to sound their praise, or monuments of sculptured marble to emblazon their proud deeds; the everlasting rocks and mountains are to them a more splendid mausoleum than any that could be erected by the hand of man—their names and actions are portrayed in burning characters on the heart of every American. There is not a breeze that murmurs through the stately forests of our country, nor a wave or ripple that dances on the surface of the smallest stream, from the Atlantic to the furthest shore of the Mississippi, that breathes not in strains of sweetest melody, the praises of the fathers of the American Republic.

The force of their example animates the hearts of millions at the present day, and their death in such a noble cause, has awakened the spirit of Liberty throughout the world—a spirit which has already given freedom to the oppressed inhabitants of Ireland—which has rescued the classic fanes and the prostrate shrines of Greece from the hands of the Turkish oppressor—which has planted the standard of Freedom upon the loftiest summit of the Andes, from whence it now waves over eight sister Republics in the South—a spirit which shall never rest, until the angel of the Eternal proclaims that time shall be no longer.

J. H. Jr.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE SPY.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

Whist! the rude rogue, and spied spy! Hands off—You are no such rustics.—Ben Johnson's Tale of Robin Hood.

It was in the disastrous spring of 1780 that the affairs of the colonists wore their most gloomy appearance. The British troops having obtained possession of most of the important fortresses of the north, had now an opportunity of extending their arms to the more peaceful, though not less unconquered, sections of the south. Early in the spring of 1780, the royal army, under Clinton, left the shores of New York for the distant expedition of the Carolinas. Upon the first of April they arrived in the neighbourhood of Charleston, and immediately summoned that city to surrender. The inhabitants, astonished at the rapidity of their marches, and hemmed up in a narrow town, from which they could expect no immediate relief, expressed a willingness to subscribe to the terms of capitulation, and upon the eighth of the following month surrendered the city into the hands of the royalists. The town was now filled with the victorious British soldiers, and had every appearance of a defeated and humbled metropolis; but the country was still unconquered. The spirit of the people was roused, and headed by such men as Marion, Sumpter, and others, conducted their daring operations within almost gunshot of the royal camp. Every building was converted into a place of defence, and every private habitation served but as a place of rendezvous for the contending party. Lines of encampment were regularly laid off upon the little rivers of Cooper and Ashley, and extended to within a few miles of the city of Charleston itself. The two belligerent parties were by this means rendered more cautious and more respectful to each other, and their operations went forward.

It was near the close of a beautiful day in the latter part of November, 1780, that a solitary horseman was observed to travel, with a slow and cautious step, the winding shores of the little river Ashley. The horse upon which this traveller rode, was one which bore evident marks of his having been selected more on account of his agility and speed, than for any uncommon strength or muscular powers which he possessed. His finely-turned limbs, and the more delicate texture of his sinews, gave to him an appearance of beauty and activity but little calculated to perform long journeys or endure fatigue. The animal at this time, however, appeared but little exhausted; and, but for the perspiration and white froth with which his flanks were partly covered, the extent of his journey might perhaps have passed unnoticed. The rider was a young man, decidedly in the prime of life, and from his finely-proportioned limbs and strong nervous chest, appeared well calculated to endure fatigue. His dress was, strictly speaking, neutral; and yet, in the adjustment, a critical observer might perhaps have discovered more of the military than our youthful stranger would have desired. His arms were either such as were very slight, or not calculated to be exposed to the eyes of the inquisitive; at least they were entirely concealed. The horseman had been observed by some labourers, in the early part of the afternoon, travelling with that same measured pace, and selecting the same concealed and unfrequented paths, as when introduced to the reader. But he had now arrived at a turn in the path which commanded a far different view. Upon the margin of the stream, and close down to the shore, lay a huge punt, or fishing boat, drawn high upon the sands, and her keel exposed to the sun. Upon the bottom of this crazy vessel a rough-featured, weatherbeaten sailor, was endeavoring to bestow some repairs. Upon the banks of the river, and near to this spot, which appeared to be a rude fishing ground, was scattered three or four huts, apparently the habitations of this class of people. At the door of the nearest sat an old woman, wrapped in the folds of a red sailor cloak, and appeared busily engaged in mending a net.

"Will you be so kind as to inform me if I am in the right road to Singleton Place?" said the stranger, who had by this time rode up near to the place where the fisherman was standing.—The man, who appeared to have been unconscious that any one had approached him, instantly turned around, but without doffing his hat, or laying down the hammer with which he was at work, regarded him for a moment with a keen and penetrating look, and then muttering to himself, in a low and suppressed tone, "Singleton Place! Singleton Place!" and then raising his voice, he replied, "and will you, Mr. Stranger, be so good as to tell me the why, and wherefore, and by whose permission, you go up to Singleton Place?" "Perhaps," said the stranger, smiling, "by permission of Lord Sterling." "Sterling! Sterling!" muttered he to himself, "faith, the fellow has got the watch-word; and yet what business can he have at Singleton Place! You had better alight, master stranger," repeated he, "and take a bit of something to eat. Jock will be home before night, and he will gang to the place with ye." "Nay, but my good Sir," said the traveller, "my business is urgent, and beside, if you will inform me whether I am in the right road, I can seek for information farther on." "It is impossible," said the weatherbeaten mariner;—"and furthermore," said he, lowering his voice, "if you come from any of our great leaders, Marion, Sumpter, or what not, mind how you deal with John Singleton, for he is the very devil incarnate. 'Robin,' said Sergeant M'Donald to me a few days since, 'you know John Singleton?' 'Certainly, Sergeant,' said I; 'a tenant ought to know his landlord.' 'And you have heard of Anderson?' 'Certainly,' said I. 'You will mind, then, Robin,' said he, 'and keep a sharp eye upon this old crony. See who goes up to Singleton Place, and know the why, the when, and the wherefore.' 'Trust me for that,' said I. And now," said he, drawing a long bottle from his leathern knapsack, and putting it to my mouth, "here's to all true republicans."

Here the fisherman, recovering from his story, drew a long breath, smacked his lips, and appearing disappointed that he could not go through the most agreeable part of his recital, resumed his work in silence.

"Perhaps," said the traveller, who appeared to be impatient of delay, "you are poor and perhaps," said he, offering him several pieces of silver coin, "this money, this will remunerate you for your trouble." The fisherman, for a moment, turned a suspicious and enquiring glance upon him, and then dashing his hammer with some violence against the side of his boat, he replied with some vehemence, "traveller, stranger, American, or English, be you what you may, you mistake Robin McCure. It is not your money I want. But do you wish to pass by, in daylight, a party of Sumpter's light horse, who would hang you up if you were to hollow the watch-word until your lungs give out? I say, master stranger, wait till Jock returns, and you may then gang up as safe as if you had all Marion's hunters at your back." The stranger appeared to be struck with the justice of this remark, and instantly dismounting, gave his horse's reins into the hands of a little bareheaded urchin, and followed his conductor to the house. The woman, who had been sitting on a bench near the door, had now removed into the apartment, and was standing near the only window which the building contained. A faint streak of the twilight shone upon her countenance, and discovered to him features which the stranger was almost induced to believe he had seen before. The woman also appeared to stare as if with a look of recognition, and as the man turned his back to the party, suddenly changed the place where she was standing, glided across the room and whispered in the traveller's ear the name of Glanville Pemberton. The stranger started as if from a reverie, sprung upon his feet and seized the fold of the old woman's cloak: placing her finger upon her lip, however, she made a motion of silence, and releasing herself from his grasp, left the room immediately. Throwing himself into an old arm chair, he wiped the cold perspiration from his forehead, and for some time remained silent. "Then I am recognised," said he, as the fisherman left the apartment, "within the lines of the American encampment, and that old woman, curse upon her, has my secret. But—"But what!" said Robin, as he re-entered the apartment, "you are not muttering against serjeant McDonald's orders, I trow. I tell you what goodwife" said, Robin, as he returned again into the room in which his wife was cooking, "we must obey the serjeant's orders. And besides, Robin," said he, "you know there will be vacancies in the army to fill up, and why not with fisherman?" "And why not," said I, as I cocked my hat and looked him straight in the face, "we are as patriotic as other folks, I know." "I dinna ken," said the woman, in a half English, half Scottish dialect, "but I thought he had better gae down and spear for quarters at the place." "Hoot, hoot, away, goodwife," said the fisherman, "Jock will be back in a trice, and then he may gang to the place as safe as if he had all Sumpter's light horse at his heels. And think," said he, winking to his wife, "he don't want to crack a bottle with us. Ay, and serjeant McDonald says——But here his voice was drowned amid the clatter of knives and the din of griddles and frying pans. Enough, however, had been heard to convince him that the woman wished him to go up to Singleton Place immediately, but that Robin was opposed to the measure.

The little flaxen headed boy, at this moment entering the apartment, threw upon the fire a large quantity of shavings and light combustible matter, which quickly rising into a flame, illuminated every part of the building. The stranger looked in vain for the implements and furniture peculiar to a fisher's hut; but they were no where to be seen; on the contrary, the interior of this building had more the appearance of a military arsenal than a labourer's cabin. Upon a rude table made of unpolished oak lay a pair of horseman's pistols, rather handsomely mounted with steel, and immediately behind them lay three or four common steel scabbard cutlasses, which the quick eye of the stranger immediately recognized to be English. A stand of American colours, carefully folded up, occupied a station in the corner; but the national banners of France were displayed at full length upon the table. The room was literally covered with the fragments of broken cutlasses, muskets in good order, and knapsacks, which bore the appearance of having been recently used. In short, the apartment was one which, in all probability, served as a deposit for most of the superfluous arms of a regiment.—The fisherman appeared to eye with considerable satisfaction the amazement of the young traveller, and then breaking out into one of his highest strains of national enthusiasm, he continued, "You see, Sir," said he, "we are doubly armed. The royalists may hold Charleston, but the people are still unconquered" And then sinking his voice to a low pitch, he added, "and you say you have business with John Singleton!" The stranger nodded assent. "And the watch-word is Sterling! Well, right enough, right enough;" and then, as if appearing satisfied with this proof of his guest's good intention, he drew his chair leisurely to the table. The stranger was also invited to take part of the fisherman's good cheer, which he gladly accepted. The two parties had each been engaged through the day in a laborious and fatiguing employ, and when fairly seated around the table, appeared as if willing to make up for this privation. Neither allowed more time in eating than was absolutely necessary to breathe; and when the horseman, after finishing a large plate of trout, drew a long breath and smacked his lips, the fisherman took it as a gentle hint to produce something more exhilarating, and a leathern bottle, containing about two quarts of red French wine, was produced accordingly. The scene of action was now changed. The huge plates of fish, oysters, &c. were completely routed or overthrown, and the long leathern bottle was destined to bear the brunt of the action. The fisherman was in the act of conveying a large pewter tankard to his mouth, literally filled with this delicious beverage, when a little white-headed boy came bouncing into the room, and running up to his father, cried out, "They have come." "Who has come!" said the father.—"Why, Jock," said the boy. "And who else!" cried the fisherman. "Oh, he!" said he, "but that I don't know; they are pulling the boat up on the sand—and, oh! how they are dressed! such rings, and bells, and ribbons! but I can't stay, said he, "I only came after a piece of rope," and out of the room he flung. Just at that moment another boy who appeared to be one or two years older than the first, entered at an opposite door and began to give the fisherman a description of some terrible personage whom he had just left at the fishing-ground. "He wears a long feather," said the boy—"Umph," said the father, "and a steel cutlass mounted with silver," repeated the boy. The sound of the word appeared to operate as a talisman upon the fisherman; and immediately dashing the tankard upon the table, he exclaimed, "Sergeant M'Donald, by God! Oh, the joys of to-night!" and with hasty steps he arose and left the apartment. The horseman continued sitting at the table for a few moments after the fisher left the apartment, and appeared to be busily engaged in reflecting upon the course which was to be pursued. Suddenly, however, he was aroused from this state of stupor and indifference by the harsh voice of the Scotchwoman exclaiming in his ear, "Glanville Pemberton, would ye be lost! are ye to wait the coming of my countrymen! can you establish your innocence!" "Away, hiney, away!" The traveller sprung upon his feet, but knowing that his secrets was safe with this woman, demanded in a hasty manner the step he must take to escape the impending danger. "Follow me," said she, and as she uttered these words she turned and left the apartment. The traveller arose, and gathering his cloak more closely around him, followed his aged conductress in silence. The door by which they left the apartment opened into a little flower or kitchen garden, enclosed with a high paling or wall. At the furthest extremity of this enclosure was a little wicket, which opened into the compound, in which our hero's horse was quietly feeding. The old woman placed her hand upon the latch, and then turned to the horseman, continued: "You will find your beast already saddled. Mount, and wait for Jock, he will conduct you safe to Singleton Place. Farewell! my child," said she as she turned towards the building, and the next moment her slight figure was lost in the thickest of the shrubbery. "Strange," said the traveller, as he unlatched the gate that led to the pound, "strange, that this woman should take such an interest in my welfare; but it must be fate by which I am protected."

The traveller had now mounted his horse and was waiting impatiently for the approach of his guide. The soldiers had already entered the fisherman's hut and commenced their midnight revel. The moon, which for a time had been wading through thick fleeting clouds now broke out into a clear open sky, and showed him, within a few rods of his horse's head, the short, thick set figure of the fisherman's boy. "Sumpter," said the lad as he approached the spot where the traveller was standing. "Sterling," was the prompt reply. A shrill whistle from the boy, next drew to his side a little ragged half wild pony, upon whose mouth Jock made no scruple to place a leather bridle; and the party having mounted the cavalcade, set forward. The stranger had already passed the stable in the afternoon, when on his way to Singleton Place; his route then, at this time, lay directly in front of the fisherman's building. He would have proposed taking the path which led along the back of the hut, but seeing with what a shrewd chap he had to contend, and fearing that this step might arouse his suspicions, and draw upon him the vengeance of two immense horse-pistols, which Jock, in his zeal to serve his country, had carefully deposited in his belt; he determined to forego this proposition and follow his guide in silence. Before arriving opposite the hut he could discover that the room was brilliantly illuminated by a bright blazing fire, and that the revellers were already engaged in their bacchanalian frolics. Around a large unpolished table which was placed in the middle of the apartment, sat the renowned Sergeant M'Donald, the no less distinguished fisherman, and some three or four of the party engaged in drinking bumpers to Congress, the continental army, all true republicans, and themselves.—Others of the party were variously engaged, some eating, some drinking, and some even assisting the good man's wife in her cookery. Before the door was also collected a group of this hopeful company, engaged in carousing and cracking their jokes, when the wild colt upon which Jock was mounted passed up. "Ave, Maria," said one, "and all St. Peter the fisherman riding upon a jackass, a joke, a joke."—"How old is your course, boatman?" said the most waggish of the party as they surrounded the pony; "Of what strain does he boast, my good fellow?" said another. And whilst Jock was endeavouring with the most affected knavery to enter into a full description of his pedigree, three or four of the wildest endeavouring to trip up the little puney's heels. Just at this moment the stranger rode up, and one of the party laying his hand upon his bridle, the traveller struck the steel handle of his claymore, commanded in a haughty and imperious manner to let go. Instantly a dozen voices were raised, and a dozen swords—the next, blades glittered in the moonbeams. "A stranger!" cried one. "One of Clinton's guards!" said another. "Call out the Sergeant!" said a third. The traveller was now sensible of the mistake he had made, and had already given himself up for lost, when the thickest of the soldiers were suddenly parted, and the Scotch woman made her way up to the spot where he was standing. "Give way, ye caitiffs!" said she, as she approached the spot where they had collected, "would ye detain an honest man, ye raganuffins?" "But, Mother," said one, "he goes to Singleton Place! and would you trust that old granny!" "He goes," said she, "to Sumpter's encampment! and do you distrust him, hiney!" The troopers hearing this declaration made by so firm a whig as Alice M'Cree, appeared to be made way for the traveller, and seizing his horse's rein she hurried him clear from his assailants. Instantly applying the spur to his horse he bade the old woman good night; and followed by his guide he plunged into the thickest of the shrubbery.

After winding for some time through intricate paths, and unfrequented by ways, they at length began to enter upon a more open and more regular road, and upon attaining the summit of the next hill were presented with a full view of Singleton Place. "There," said the boy, as he pointed to the building, "is the place you seek—follow your nose, and it will carry you to the avenue. Good night, Sir," and turning his horse's head, gave him the reins, and began to retrace, at a brisk trot, the ground over which he had just travelled. The horseman stood for a moment watching the figure of the lad as it gradually receded from his view, until being no longer able to distinguish his figure in the gloom, he slowly turned his horse's head and sought the road which led to Singleton Place. The road now wound gradually down the hill, until, approaching near the bottom, it made a short turn, and the next moment the traveller found himself advancing up the shady avenue, which led to the building. Through a gate over which in feudal times perhaps the armorial bearing of the family would have been placed, he was admitted into the lawn, and had now an opportunity of examining, at leisure, the irregular fabric to which he was approaching. The house was built of a kind of rough greyish stone, peculiar to some of the quarries of South Carolina; and the model was one which had been either long disused or considered by the architects of the day as too antique to attract much of the public attention. The wings of the structure, which extended out from the main building, gave to it an appearance of strength and solidity, but the huge windows which projected out from the basement story, destroyed that neatness and regularity which are so much admired in buildings of this kind in our day. The gardens and pleasure ground were ample and well arranged, and were, upon the whole, the only spot upon which the eye could be said to rest with pleasure. The traveller had now arrived at the huge portal of the building, and knocked loudly for admission. The door was cautiously opened by an aged black servant, who requested to know his pleasure.—"I would speak," said the stranger, "with the master of Singleton;" and as he uttered these words he presented his card, carefully folded and sealed under a blank cover. The servant instantly disappeared, but the next moment reappearing, brought for answer, that his master would see him immediately. The traveller then dismounted, and giving his reins into the hands of a black boy who stood near, followed, in silence, his aged conductor. At the head of the passage he was met by the master of Singleton Place, who, with easy politeness, stepped forward, and welcomed him to the halls of his forefathers. A servant now, bearing a light, ushered them into a neat, well furnished apartment, and setting down the lamp, left the room. The old man now cautiously secured the doors, and casting an inquiring look around the apartment, appeared convinced that no person had entered upon his privacy; then lightly stepping across the room, he approached the spot where the stranger was standing, and extending his hand, repeated—"I presume I have the honour of addressing Major Glanville Pemberton." The stranger bowed assent—"And I presume you have but lately left head quarters." "Early in the afternoon," was the reply—"and is any thing now stirring in the city." "Nothing but what this letter will inform you," repeated Major Pemberton, and at the same time he presented the old

was ith a small package, neatly done up and sta ed with the arms of Sir Henry Clinton.—"Ay, right enough, right enough," said he, and mot oning our young officer to a chair, he hastily broke the seal and continued to read for some time with considerable attention, then removing his spectacles, and beginning to unfold his letter with all the exactness of a man who has received some indefinable information, he continued, "Why, yes, yes, Major Pemberton, if Sumpter or Marion could be untrapped, the opposition would undoubtedly cease; but here lays the difficulty, on'trap Francis Marion," said he, elevating his voice. "Why, my good Sir, I had rather undertake to catch a seal by moonlight. And besides, Sir, he has removed from this neighborhood—Arthur tells me he is somewhere on the Pedee." "But," said Major Pemberton, biting his lips like a man who is disappointed in his embassy, "your instructions, if I rightly understood the commander in chief, are not confined entirely to these two rebel Generals; any information respecting the encampment at Ashley point would greatly assist the royal cause." "Ay, sure enough, sure enough," said the old man, "but since that plagued affair of Anderson they have kept such a tight eye upon me that I could hardly escape from my hall door without being watched by that great Scotch Sergeant, McDonald; however, Arthur will be home to night from Ashley point, and by his information I shall be able to make out your instructions by the morning.—But Major you are fatigued," repeated he, "and I will detain you no longer. Here, Duncan," said he to a servant, who at that moment entered the room, "show Mr. Dunallen to his apartment." The stranger bowed a good night, and left the hall.

When Major Pemberton reached his apartment, his first movement was to throw himself into a chair, and to think over the events of his journey. He called to mind the unexpected generosity of Alice, the dangers which he had escaped, and the disagreeable and precarious business upon which he was employed. His mind becoming agitated, and the heat of the room appearing to increase, he threw open the casements of his window, to receive the cool and refreshing breezes of the evening. The night was clear and invigorating; the little floating clouds which had, in the early part of the evening, obscured the sky, were now driving off to the east, and the full, clear moon was riding high in the heaven. It was indeed a scene of exquisite stillness; and the bosom of the little river Ashley, as it flowed peaceably by his window, appeared undisturbed by a single ripple. It was in the contemplating this scene that his mind became in a measure composed; and leaning his head upon the sash of his window, his thoughts naturally reverted back to the scenes of his boyhood. From these reflections he was presently aroused by a low and gentle knocking at the door, and bidding them to enter, the light and delicate figure of Matilda Mortimer stood before this astonished knight-errant. Amazement for a time sealed up his lips, but recovering from this state of embarrassment, he arose, and advancing to the spot wherein she was standing, "Matilda," said he, "may I ask the cause of this unexpected visit!" The neck and face of this heroic girl were instantly suffused with blushes, but gathering confidence from the composure that appeared to sit upon his countenance, she replied, that she had come to warn him of the dangers by which he was surrounded, and to teach him the most ready way to avoid it. Pemberton remained silent, and the young lady continued—"Duncan has just returned from Ashley point, and brings word that an order had just arrived to arrest a Mr. Dunallen, staying at Singleton Place; and, oh! Glanville," repeated she, "this must refer to you. Forgive my imprudent step, and fly immediately." Before he had time to reply she had left the apartment.

"And angels," said he, as he turned and paced the floor of his apartment, "united with Scotch women to effect my deliverance. But my case is now hopeless—at least, though, I will make an effort." And advancing to the table, he extinguished the light, and sought the private staircase which led to the garden. Arrived at the stable, he found his horse still feeding, with the bridle hanging upon the bow of the saddle, and immediately adjusting it, he mounted and took the road which lay opposite to Ashley point. But the whole encampment was now in connection—signal guns were continually firing, and the distant roll of the drum called the drowsy soldier to his post of action.

All hopes were now cut off, and he had determined to surrender himself to the first party of soldiers he should fall in with, when his horse made a sudden spring, and the next moment his rein was firmly seized by the strong arm of Alice McCree. "Diana know," said she, in her shrillest Scotch dialect, "you are riding into the traps of your enemies! But come hither, child," said she, "do you not see the horsemen already in pursuit of ye!" And indeed the old woman spoke true, for hardly had they concealed themselves behind the low brush wood, when a party of light horse, headed by the renowned Sergeant McDonald, swept by. When the sound of the horses' hoofs had died away in the distance, the old woman arose, and still retaining her hold of the horse's bridle, she continued—"And now, my child, ride swiftly forward; stop not till you come to the bottom of the ravine; turn short to the left, then ford the river, and keep along the left bank until you arrive at your encampment: remember," said she, "the watch-word is Steuben. Throw this cloak over your shoulders, (presenting him with a large green cloth coat, such as were worn by the continental light-horse of the day,) and if any one ask you, whence go ye? tell them you are in pursuit of the spy, Dunallen; and now away," said she. As she uttered these last words, the traveller dashed the rowels of his spurs deep into the flanks of the horse, and with one sudden bound he cleared the thick copse-wood, and was soon lost in the gloom of the forest. Following the directions of the old woman, he gave the correct countersign, replied to the inquiries of the double chain of sentinels, and, covered with dust and dirt, he arrived about break of day within the lines of his encampment.

It was early in the month of November, 1782, that the independence of the colonies was formally acknowledged by the British negotiators, then assembled at Paris. The armies of Great Britain were recalled from our shores, and peace once more visited our distracted country. Many of the English officers becoming attached to the manners of the people, settled in different parts of the Union, and in the portfolio of a gentleman who died near Beaufort, South Carolina, about the year 1802, the following narrative was found:—

I am the second son of Sir Thomas Pemberton, of Berkshire, England. I was early initiated in the use of arms, and during many of my juvenile years, which I spent in the Highlands of Scotland, was almost continually engaged in petty broils. About the year 1776, I was recalled to England, and made acquainted with an advantageous match, which my father had just concluded between myself and a rich heiress, who was then abroad. To this usurpation of my natural rights I strongly objected, and my father becoming irritated, I employed the good offices of a friend, who obtained me a commission in the army, and I immediately embarked for America. In Charleston I became acquainted with many young officers of my own age, and as I mingled considerably in company, was not at a loss for amusement. It was at the birth-night party of Mrs. Townly that I first became acquainted with Matilda Mortimer. She was young, beautiful and fascinating. With her family I was unacquainted; but she was at this time staying with a relation in Charleston.—Young and ardent in my affections, I gave myself up entirely to the direction of this most lovely female. Hardly an hour but what I saw her—hardly a day but what I spent a portion of it in her company.

At length I wrung from her the confession that our love was mutual, and a week after I was called upon duty, to the country. Upon the first of November, 1780, I was sent by the commander-in-chief as the bearer of a private package to John Singleton, Esq. of Singleton, (here the narrative relates at full length the story which the reader has already perused,) and continuing, it says, early in the spring of 1781, Sir Robert Pemberton arrived in Charleston. Instantly I waited upon him, and was received with studied formality. "I presume, Glanville," said he, as I arose to leave the room, "you are not married yet." "I assured him that I was not—and am still disposed to be as stubborn as ever." I muttered something respecting my natural rights, and was about to leave the room, when calling me back, he added—"At least, you will see this young lady with whom I have contracted this match, before it is broken off—you remember I told you she was abroad, and she is now in Charleston. I will be at Clinton's assembly this evening, and I shall expect you at 9 o'clock, to accompany me down." I bowed assent and left the room.

At 9 o'clock we arrived at the assembly room, in which was assembled all the ton and fashion of the place: as several sets were at this moment engaged in dancing cotillions, we employed the time until their close, in walking around the room. The quick eye of Sir Robert soon detected the party he wished to see, and quickening his pace we soon came in contact with a small group of ladies, to one of whom he introduced me, with a look full of meaning: but judge my astonishment when I beheld, not the girl whom I had already fancied and doated, but Matilda Mortimer. The secret was now explained; the event was such as it should have been, and it is needless to add we were married. By the death of John Singleton, which took place a few years after I was married, I became heir through my wife, who was nearly related to him, to Singleton Place. As business then called me to this place immediately, I determined to take the cottage of Robin McCree in my way, and upon a fine summer evening in the month of September, arrived at the door of the fisherman's hut. The old woman was sitting near the door of the house, busily engaged with her work, and appeared to have been unconscious that any one had approached her; but raising her head, her eyes encountered mine, and instantly she sprung towards me, and throwing her arms around my neck, she continued to exclaim, in an agitated and shrill tone, God guide us, its my ain bairn, its my ain bairn; and then giving way to her natural feelings, she wept for joy* * * * —— Here the narrative becomes illegible; but the reader may recognize in old Alice the faithful Scotch nurse of his tender years. R.

July 12, 1829.

Evening Post.

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EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 92 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 38 of which were of adults, and 54 children, 27 under one year of age. 9 of the above were from the Almshouse, and 11 people of colour.

The steam boat belonging to the Citizens' Canal line, in which came passengers captain Baker's company, from Baltimore, made her way through the Chesapeake and Delaware canal. This is the first steam boat that has passed the whole distance.

One of the stages of the Despatch Line for Philadelphia, was, on Monday, upset before they got through the street in New Brunswick, and dashed to pieces. Fortunately none of the passengers were seriously injured, although two of them did not proceed on their journey.

The Junior Artillerists, under the command of Capt. C. Baker, returned from their excursion to Baltimore, on Wednesday afternoon. They were received at the steamboat landing by a numerous detachment of volunteers, and escorted to the Military Hall in Library street. In the evening they visited the Arch street Theatre.

The working people's delegates of the city and county met on Saturday, and nominated George Ross for sheriff, Enoch Williams for county commissioner, and John Dubois for coroner.

The bars of the amphitheatre, on Old York road, Northern Liberties, have been rented for $818, for the term of four months.

Ice was seen, near Bordentown, on last Saturday morning.

The Upper Canada papers speak of a most abundant and excellent harvest the present season. The wheat is of the very best quality, and potatoes were selling at Kingston at 10d. per bushel.

The Sheriff of Allegheny county has received the death warrant for the execution of the murderer Swearingen. He is to suffer the penalty of the law on the 2d of October next.

The Mansion Hotel, at Port Hope, Upper Canada, was robbed on the night of the 24th of August, of property in cash and notes to the amount of five thousand and forty pounds sterling, belonging to John I. Williams, Esq. Mr. W. has offered a reward of five hundred dollars for such information of the robbers as may bring them to justice. It is supposed they shaped their course for the United States with their booty.

The Harrisburg Chronicle of the 14th instant, says—"The canal is in navigable order from Middletown to Clark's ferry. Three boats loaded with lumber for the bridge at Clark's ferry, passed up this morning, and three boats were at High Spire, on their way to this place, loaded with merchandize."

A writer in the Providence American concludes a long notice of the Siamese boys with these words: "the animal world is full of wonders, from the Siamese boys down to the lowest species of life, a *double yolked egg*."

The Interments in Baltimore last week amounted to 37—males 22—females 15.

Family Party.—The ten sons of Stephen and Sarah Morse, of Haverhill, N. H. lately met at the house of their parents, the youngest being 24 years of age.

At the West Chester Circuit Court, held at Bedford, New York, last Tuesday, Judge Emott presiding, two men by the names of Mclenaen and Dugan, were convicted of forging and passing counterfeit money of the denomination of 25 cent. pieces, and sentenced to the state prison for life.

The Navy Commissioners have advertised for proposals for a supply of Virginia Coal, to be delivered at the following places, between the 15th day of October and the 15th day of December next:—At Portsmouth, N. H. 2000 bushels; Boston 3000 bushels; New York 3000 bushels; Philadelphia 2000 bushels; Washington 10,000 bushels; Gosport 5000 bushels; Pensacola 2000 bushels.

It appears that the season has been very sickly in the region of the Gold Mines in Mecklenburgh county, N. C. Some deaths had occurred among those whom the productiveness of the mines had allured thither from the more healthy districts. Colwell's celebrated Gold Mine in that vicinity yields, it is said, $1000 per week.

The Grand Jury of Wilkes County, N. C. congratulate their fellow citizens on the decrease in the sale of ardent spirits, and "present as a grievance, of inexcusable evil, that man, notoriously intemperate in life and practice, are permitted under the constitution and laws of our state, to hold offices of either honor, profit or trust."

The Siamese boys, which have attracted so much notice in Boston, have arrived in New York, and are to be exhibited at the Masonic Hall.

A dwelling house, and an adjoining building in Vincentown, N. J. were, on Saturday last, destroyed by fire, and, in consequence of nearly all the inhabitants of the town being at a camp meeting in the vicinity, almost the whole of the furniture was lost.

A Boston paper proposes, as a puzzle for Philadelphia Lawyers, the question whether one of the Siamese doublets could be taken on Ca. Sa. at the suit of a stranger. Dr. Killpatrick, who disputes in *omni scibili et de quolibet ente*, proposes a still more interesting case; whether one could maintain an action of slander against the other.

The Killingworth, Con. veterans, it would appear, were a great race. Among a company of sixty-four men raised in that town at the commencement of the revolutionary war, but one was less than *six feet high*, and it is said they all *did their duty*.

The Virginia gold mining company, working in Spotsylvania county, have, in the last four weeks, obtained 1200 dwt. of native gold—worth about $1200.

The sentence of the court in the case of George Swearingen, has been made out. The execution is to take place on Friday, the second of October next. On the 8th day of Sept. 1828, he murdered his wife, and on the 8th day of September, 1829, a warrant for his execution was issued.

A Virginia paper states, that counterfeit ten dollar bills are in circulation, purporting to be on the Farmers' Bank of Virginia, payable at Fredericksburg, to John T. Brooke, dated 2d November, 1819, letter D. well executed, but the quality of the paper bad.

The Friends' Meeting House, in Durham, Me. was entirely consumed by fire, on the 22d ult.—It is supposed the fire was occasioned by sparks falling on the roof, from the fire of a blacksmith working near the Meeting House. The society of Friends in Durham is large, as was their house of worship.

Two schoolmasters are in jail at St. Andrews, N. B. having been convicted of forgery.

The Huntsville (Alabama) Advocate, of Aug. 5, says—Thomas P. Taul, Esq. was shot in the streets of Winchester, (Tenn.) on Monday last, by Rufus K. Anderson, Esq. of this state. Mr. Taul died on Wednesday.

Liberality among printers.—Proposals have been received by the agents appointed for furnishing the State of New Hampshire with 600 copies of the revised statutes, Mr. Long of Hopkinton, made the lowest offer, which was accepted. He *gives* five dollars for the *privilege* of furnishing the State with the 600 volums, (of about 600 large octavo pages, bound) *gratis*.

The Secretary of the Navy has ordered the commanders of squadrons to cause the ships under their command to be provided with *chlorids of lime*, that its virtue as a disinfectant may be tested.

An accident of a distressing nature occurred at a militia training, at Chaplin, Con. last Monday. After the company was dismissed, a young man by the name of Chapman loaded his musket, saying, "I'll give them one more," and on discharging it the gun burst, and the unfortunate person received one of the fragments, which penetrated his heart and killed him instantly.

The Baltimore Chronicle says—the receipt of the Circus on Thursday night, was, we learn, $1041. In announcing this fact, we are gratified to be enabled to state that the most perfect good order prevailed throughout the whole of the entertainment.

About 2000 tons of stone were broken at the House of Correction in Boston, last winter, for the purpose of Macadamising streets in that city. Thus these culprits being put to labour to make them mend their own ways, contribute to mend the ways of the city.

A young man, named Bulford, who had a wife and children, hanged himself lately in New Haven.

It is stated in the Catskill Recorder of Thursday last, that the woods in Windham have been on fire for three or four days past, and the fire has run into the town of Cairo so far as to endanger the village. Fires of a destructive sweep are raging in several parts of the mountainous region west of us.

The auctioneers of Boston paid into the state treasury, in the six months ending on the 31st of May 1829, the sum of $15,200 48. The largest sum paid by any individual was $4436 79—the smallest $12, 47.

The Woodstock, Vt. Observer states, that on the 3d inst. snow fell on the hills in Sherburne an inch or two deep.

The ship Citizen, of 475 tons, was completely coppered on Friday, at the dry dock rail-way, New York, by Messrs. Smith & Dimon, in the space of 4 1-2 hours.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer recommends *Toasted or Burnt Bread* as an effectual remedy for the intermittent or ague.

The Boston Patriot mentions that on a late trip to or from Plymouth, the steamer Lafayette took fire, producing much consternation on board. A black man, being told to lower the small boat for the reception of passengers, did it in such a manner as to fill it with water. All hands then turned their attention to putting out the fire, which was quickly done, and it was found that the damage was not great.

At the Commencement of Yale College, on the 9th instant, the degree of A. B. was conferred on seventy-four young gentlemen; and that of A. M. on forty alumni. Thirty-five gentlemen, also alumni, received the degree of M. D.

On last Friday night, a man fell from the gallery of the Baltimore circus, a height of 60 or 70 feet, and hurt himself but slightly.

A bunch of grapes has been gathered in Charleston, S. C. this season, that weighed three and a quarter pounds.

Eight criminals made their escape from the Buffalo jail on the 6th inst.

At the Labyrinth Garden of Mr. Smith, there is an apple tree, full of fruit, and has a fine show of blossoms.

An old lady in Wilbraham, Mass. in her 80th year, has several times spun 40 knots of woollen yarn per day.

A hog which weighs 1400 lbs. has been raised in Poultney, Vt. and it is intended to send him to New York and Washington for exhibition. There is no mistake about his being a *whole hog*.

The Governor of Canada has appointed Commissioners with the view to the carrying into effect the intentions of the Acts of the provincial Legislature for opening a navigable communication by the Richelieu with Lake Champlain.

The Spanish troops encamped on the banks of the Mississippi, complain bitterly of the attacks upon them by the Musquitoes.

An eagle was shot in Hingham, Mass. on Monday week, which measured six feet between the extremities of the wings.

On Saturday morning, as the sloop Hope, of Moriches, L. I. Barzlai H. Sanford, master, was beating through the Narrows, she ran foul of the schooner Belvidere then at anchor, and received considerable damage. Captain Sanford, of the sloop Hope, in getting the vessel clear, slipped overboard and was drowned. Every exertion was made to save him, but to no effect.

The editor of the Brooklyn, Conn. Advertiser asks his readers to excuse him for devoting a great portion of his paper to advertisements, as much of the matter prepared for its columns had been knocked into *bits* by the jarring of cannons at the training in the village!

Capt. Mason, of the ship Wilkes, arrived at New York, left Lisbon on the 2d ult. reports that the state of the country was not changed. Fifteen thousand persons had been in custody for various crimes, at one time, of whom a hundred and fifty were liberated a few days before the William sailed.

There were five arrivals of steamboats at Augusta, from Savannah during August. The Company have so arranged their steamboats, as to exchange tow boats on the river; their lightest steamboat, the Savannah, is stationed at Augusta, to operate as circumstances may require.

New counterfeit one dollar bills of the New York State Bank, have just made their appearance; the general impression is bad; the paper is much whiter than the genuine notes; engraving and signatures are also bad—letter F. No. 9175, dated at Albany, Oct. 9, 1819.

The fare in the different steam boats from New York to Hartford, Con. is reduced from five to three dollars.

The State of Massachusetts appropriates $60,000 a year for the support of paupers.

A New Orleans paper complains that the Police of that city is wretchedly inefficient, in every respect.

All the dealers, merchants, &c. in Bennington, Vermont, have agreed never to take any more ardent spirits into that town.

It is stated in some of the papers, that the apothecaries of New Orleans have generously tendered to the poor, of that city gratis, whatever medicine shall be prescribed for them by the Physicians.

Stoffel Ruff, the Wagoner, who took goods from Baltimore, for a number of Western Country Merchants, and appropriated them to his own use, has been arrested and is now confined in the jail of Wheeling, whence he will be removed to Baltimore for trial. He is represented to have been concerned with a number of others in his frauds.

At Baltimore, on Monday night, the yards of three dwellings were plundered of every thing worth taking which they contained. From the stable of one a horse and harness were stolen.

The United States Frigate Brandywine, Commodore Jones; Vincennes, Capt. Finch, and schr. Dolphin, were left on the Coast of the Pacific by the James Beacham, all well, and anxiously expecting the relief squadron.

The New York Journal of Commerce announces that a gentleman in that city has made a discovery of a cure for dyspepsia. The remedy is not promulgated.

The first public school, at Baltimore, is to be opened on the 21st instant. Terms four dollars yearly for each pupil.

The Washington Journal and Intelligencer mention a report that Charles K. Gardner has been appointed assistant Post Master General, in place of Abraham Bradley.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 145 persons during the last week, viz. 33 men, 29 women, 47 boys and 36 girls—72 of whom were under five years of age.

According to Masham and other respected authorities, there are trees in England, which may be supposed from the date which they furnish, to have existed a century or two before the Christian era. The celebrated Tortworth chesnut is considered not less than eleven hundred years old. In the reign of King John, more than seven hundred years ago, it was called the *old chesnut*.

Bug Bear.—One of the Northern papers gives us an account of a Bear that was shot by a youth while hunting, that was so completely covered with small bugs, similar to the species that are so annoying to good housewives, that he was a skeleton 15 minutes after his death!—This would tell well in a second edition of Munchausen's travels.

An account of the sugar plantations of Louisiana, recently published, represents that Gen. Hampton's is the most extensive in the United States. This gentleman is likewise considered the largest slave holder in the Union. It has been stated, by good authority, that the number of slaves which he owns exceeds *fifteen hundred!!*

From the Elizabethtown Journal of Sept. 15.

During nearly the whole of last week, the good citizens of this state residing in and about Perth Amboy, were kept in a state of excitement by the depredations of some two or three hundred oystermen (most of them, we believe, from Staten Island) upon the oyster beds opposite that place.

The facts connected with this unpleasant affair, as far as we have been able to ascertain them, are these. *Three or four years since, a company of gentlemen residing in New Jersey, obtained permission under an express law of the state*, to occupy a certain portion of the waters near the mouth of the river Raritan, for the purpose of planting and raising oysters—and for this privilege they were bound to pay a valuable annuity to the state. Relying upon the protection of the state, the company proceeded to occupy the ground in the manner contemplated by the act. They have actually expended, we are assured, ten or twelve thousand dollars in the enterprise; and had, one short week since, a fair prospect of speedy and ample remuneration—the oysters having become so large and fine as to command a good price in the market.

On Tuesday last a numerous company of oystermen from the state of New York commenced taking up the oysters planted by the company: they were immediately told that they were committing a trespass, and cautioned against proceeding in the business. The oystermen disregarded these warnings, and the first day carried off a considerable quantity of the oysters belonging to the company. On the next morning (Wednesday) they returned with increased numbers, and again commenced their work of plunder. The company, in the mean time, had not been altogether inactive; they applied to the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, then sitting in New Brunswick, in and for the county of Middlesex, on Tuesday afternoon, and the court directed the Sheriff of the said county, under a special writ, to take all persons trespassing on the company's oyster ground, and to raise a posse comitatus; he found it so, and on Wednesday morning proceeded to the oyster beds with the posse, and reasoned with the oystermen and entreated them to leave the ground. They cursed him and stated they cared nothing for the sheriff of Middlesex, or all the sheriffs in New Jersey itself. Finding it impossible by civil means and process to prevent the marauders from taking away the property of the citizens of New Jersey, and the said company having obtained a four pound gun, and ammunition consisting of ball and grape-shot, the sheriff ordered the gun to be fired, first to the right and then to the left of them, and finally directed it to be fired into the midst of the depredators. The oystermen then becoming alarmed, made off, threatening to burn the town. In this stage of the business information of the situation of affairs was conveyed to the Governor.

On Thursday morning the oystermen appeared with numbers still augmented. They were again warned off, but manifesting no disposition to obey the warning, some boats were manned at Amboy which succeeded in capturing a sloop and five or six men—the sloop was secured at Amboy, and two of the men conveyed to New Brunswick jail.

On Friday and Saturday the oystermen returned to the spoil in great numbers; and the company, being left unprotected by the authority of the state, the militia who were called out having returned to their homes, the whole extensive bed of oysters, worth it is said from twenty to thirty thousand dollars, was surrendered without further effort.

The occurrence above recorded is a subject of deep regret. We have no disposition to cast the blame upon our New York neighbors indiscriminately; it was unquestionably the work of persons destitute alike of character and responsibility, and we have reason to believe that some Jerseymen were engaged in it. The idea prevails to some extent among our citizens, that the grant of the company was unconstitutional.—We are not of the number of those who hold to this opinion; and we consider it a matter of policy, to prevent the total extinction of this valuable species of fish in our waters, to adopt some measure of the kind.

The company thus robbed of their property, have, we think, an equitable claim upon the state treasury.

Parricide.—We have this week the melancholy duty to record the death of the venerable Maj. Gen. William Brooke, of Radnor township, Delaware county, inflicted upon him by the hands of his son, Thomas Brooke. We have not learned all the particulars, and as he is under arrest, to be dealt with as a jury of his country may think proper, it would be unjust to remark further upon the subject. Gen. Brooke was a soldier of the revolution, and a firm friend to his country in the hour of danger. He was a brave and a good man, and of his sterling worth and usefulness to society, the large circle of friends and acquaintances he has left can testify. After suffering the privations and hardships of the war of independence, and living to see his country prosperous and happy, he has fallen, at the age of 83 years, a victim to the brutal passions of him who should have been the staff and support of his declining years.—Gen. B. formerly resided near the Trap, in this county, where he owned a valuable farm, but sold it upwards of a year ago, and removed to Delaware. He officiated as president at the celebration of the 53d anniversary of our national independence, in that county, on the 15th ult.—*Norristown Register.*

From the Providence (R. I.) Phenix, Sept. 9.

A few days since, a gentleman of this town who was out in the vicinity on a sporting excursion, hearing a loud noise among some barn yard fowls, had the curiosity to stop and examine into the cause, when he found the patriarch of the flock engaged in mortal combat with the common enemy, a rapacious hawk. After alternate attacks and retreats, the marauder seemed to have the worst of the battle, and was disposed to leave the field ingloriously, to his triumphant antagonist, who forthwith began to receive the affectionate congratulations of his feathered charge, in one loud and simultaneous cackle. It was now the gentleman's turn to commence operations. No sooner had the hawk commenced his airy flight, than the deadly unerring tube was levelled at his life, and he fell to the earth devoid of existence. The old rooster, not knowing from whence he had obtained assistance, or thinking perhaps it was the direful effect of his own prowess, commenced a shrill shout of triumph, and immediately commenced a new attack upon the dead carcase of his fallen foe, which he handled in no very gentle manner and with proud satisfaction. This in ordinary cases would not be considered an act of heroism on the part of our hero of the barn yard—but he probably viewed his enemy in the light of a pirate, and therefore thought the usages of honourable warfare might well be dispensed with in the present instance.

It is announced in an extra of the Buffalo Republican, that the dangerous part of the Table Rock, at the falls of Niagara, will be blown off on the 8th of October; Sir John Colborne having given permission to Mr. W. Forsyth. A great frolic is expected. *Sam Patch* has been invited. If he declines to jump, a schooner is left over the falls.

Caution to Travellers.—A few days since two persons arrived here from Ireland, who, on the passage, became very intimate, and the clothing of one was taken in care by the other, in his chest. On their arrival the one with the property hurried on shore, without his companion, and was only met with on Thursday by accident, when he expressed great sorrow at having detained the property, and proposed to accompany the loser to his lodgings. After eating a good meal, he asked permission of his friend to lie down for a short time, as he was weary in walking about, which was granted him; but instead of resting, he shortly after was missed, together with a silver hunting watch, and some other articles.—*N. Y. paper.*

From the Salem Gazette.

Fall Reviews.—The note of preparation begins to be heard. The day of review of this brigade is appointed. The rusty gun, the tarnished epaulette, and the tattered banner, will soon be in requisition. Men dependent on their daily labor for their daily bread will be dragged miles from their houses and places of business, to swell the pomp and gratify the pride, for the time being, of some magnificent three-tailed bashaw, and to the praise and glory of the redoubtable legislators who made, and those who annually, as duty to their constituents requires, neglect to abolish, the useful and ornamental militia law of this state. In order that a sufficient time may be obtained for the discharge of all the necessary and delightful duties of this "dies nefasti," the dawn of day will be the signal for assembling, so that twelve or fourteen hours may be secured for the pleasing labour.—This by no means implies that the victims are allowed to enjoy repose until the dawn; for although the law does not require, nor the general order command, that the night previous shall be made hideous with discords dire, yet the capidity and zeal of booth keepers, grog mixers, and the long train of those who, exempt from duty themselves, are on the alert to prey upon those who are not so fortunate, generally renders it so. After a march of six or eight miles perhaps, which, as it is performed in the cool of the morning, is pronounced very agreeable by—all mounted officers—the parade ground is at length reached. Here the citizen soldiers will not probably be obliged to wait the coming of the great man more than five hours; during a part of which time discipline will be so much relaxed as to allow them to seat themselves upon the ground, provided they do so in lines. After the review and marching salute, by which the worth, dignity, and supremacy of the reviewing officer, and the submission and sense of inferiority of all else upon the field, are duly acknowledged, those who can pay therefor, and those who have had wit or experience enough to supply their knapsacks, may eat their dinners,—while all others may, if they choose, appease the cravings of their hungry stomachs by chewing the cud of reflection upon their noble, though compulsory, patriotic labors. In the afternoon a grand fizzing, popping and banging match concludes the exercises of the day; for the correct and beautiful performance of which the officers are thanked and complimented in an 'appropriate and eloquent speech' by the great Bimbaschi of the day. Nothing then remains for those who have borne the labour and heat of the day, but to trudge home the way they came, for which purpose, the remaining part of the night is most graciously allowed them.

We have lately examined a beautiful specimen of mechanical ingenuity, in the construction of a miniature *Steam Engine*, the whole of which might be put into a Chronometer box.—This little thing seemed to be instinct with life, breathing and moving with such vigorous animation, that no insect ever performed its motions with more precision or more exactness.—The machine was made by Mr. Uriel Currier, of this town. The cylinder vibrates between two brass columns, through one of which the steam enters, and through the other escapes. The diameter of the cylinder is only three eighths of an inch, and its vibrations are so rapid as to be imperceptible to the eye. It is on the high pressure principle, and every part of the kind of Engine, even to the governor, is present to perform its separate function. The workmanship is perfect, and presents to the eye a beautifully polished piece of mechanism.—*Salem Register.*

About the last of August, four men employed by Dr. Sellen, of Amherst, Mass. in digging a well, narrowly escaped with their lives. They had sunk the well to the depth of about 20 feet, and were prosecuting their work in the usual manner, when the fifth labourer, who was carting away stones, &c. backed his oxen up towards the well to discharge the load of his cart: but by some cause or other, backed the whole concern into the well together. The workmen below escaped by taking refuge under a scaffold erected in the well, which happened to be sufficiently strong to protect them against the violence of the falling mass above. One of the oxen made his escape by breaking his bow, before they had fallen, but the rest were precipitated to the scaffold below, and were finally recovered without much injury.

A large Bear was killed, August 17, in Lower Freehold township, Monmouth, New-Jersey, about 7 feet in length, and three in height. The circumstance is an uncommon one in that section of the country. A knowledge of his being in the vicinity had existed for some time—the damage estimated to have arisen from his depredations amounts probably, to two hundred dollars. The inhabitants owe the farther preservation of their property to the enterprise of Ezekial Perrine and Stacy Stule, who pursued and overtook the bear on Monday and wounded him mortally, yet the animal maintained the war until the Wednesday following, with vigor, when he was overcome by numerous hunters collected to accomplish his destruction.

Extract of a *letter to the editor* of the Lycoming Gazette, dated "Dunnsburg, Sept. 8th—"A most horrible scene took place at New Liberty, on Saturday, the 5th of Sept. at the public house of Jonas Richards. Two young men, named William Smith, and John Geer, drank each a pint of brandy, and a half pint of whiskey. The latter expired before any relief could be administered; and the former has recovered, although for a time his life was despaired of. Geer was in general a sober and industrious man, and has left a widow and a small child to lament his loss."

Within a few days, a number of notorious pickpockets, who are said to have been about a month, have been recognised about the steamboat landing at the foot of Courtland street on the look out for opportunities. On Thursday evening some of the gang were at Niblo's Garden, where they were so far successful in their depredations, as to get about a hundred dollars from a gentleman from South Carolina. The public will do well to be on their guard.—*N. York paper.*

A gentleman who was about leaving for Boston in one of the Eastern steam boats, was accosted on Thursday by a sorrowing *Chevalier d'industrie* who was exceedingly desirous of returning home, but unfortunately had nothing but a watch with which to pay his passage. His pride would not allow him to beg, but he was willing to dispose of his watch for much less than its value. The gentleman kindly handed him $7, the price of passage and $1 over. A few moments after, on relating the facts to a friend, he was advised to look at his charitable purchase, which proved to be a crisocal water, worth about $1 50. As the boat was about pushing off it was impossible to give chase to the *pauper*, who, having kept his eye on his benefactor, took to his heels as soon as a few inquisitive glances were directed towards him.—*N. Y. Mercantile Adv.*

Gold Fever.—Extract of a letter dated Lincoln County, (N. C.) August 26th, 1829.—"The Gold Mines of Rutherford, Morgan and Mecklenburg, are doing a good business; there was a piece found by a little boy in Burke County, which weighed 25 dwts. Many such pieces are found worth from $6 to $25. Thousands of hands are employed in the business."

Foot vs. Whipple.—An action of Slander, arising out of the murder of Whipple, at Albany, has just been tried at that place, and excited much interest. The slander consisted in charging the plaintiff with being accessary to the murder, and suspicions were strong that this was the fact. The Jury returned a verdict of six cents for the plaintiff.

Quick Work.—A sum of $30 was bet a few days since that Mr. John Billings of this town, could not make 36 horse shoes in three hours. Mr. B. took up the bet and went to work. The first hour he finished 17 shoes, and in two hours and sixteen minutes the whole number was completed. At the end of three hours he had made forty-five shoes!—*Saco (Maine) Pal.*

A fracas occurred in New Orleans on the 30th ult. between the editors of the Argus and Courier, in consequence of an electioneering paragraph published by the latter. The editor of the Courier, Mr. De St. Romes, gives the following account of the affair, which was any thing but creditable to the parties concerned.

"The traitor came yesterday to Hewlett's Coffee House, where I was seated looking at a game of backgammon, and after having walked several times around me (as I have been since informed by several persons who have made their affidavits of the fact, for I did not see it myself,) without daring to attack me, and after having rallied a few assassin-like wretches of his species, he gave me from behind, a blow with his fist in the face, which kept me on my chair stunned for several seconds. Having got over my surprise, I perceived at a few steps from me, the coward, the traitor, the infamous John Gibson, the editor of the Argus, with his hand in his breast, as in the act of drawing a weapon! I rushed upon him, and striking him with the end of my umbrella in the stomach, I made him lose his equilibrium, and abandoning my umbrella, I jumped upon him, seized him by the throat with my two hands, and dragged or rather carried him to the reading table, a distance of about ten paces, from the spot where the villain had *bravely* attacked me from behind. I threw him with all my strength on that table, his face upwards, and there, I began to renew the strangling scene of Virginius, but seeing that the rascal would not give up his soul, I let my right hand loose to take my penknife and open his gots, but I had left my penknife at home, and my hands being my only weapon, I began the strangling process again, when I perceived that the assassin, who had already lost a part of his *gigantic strength*, had a pair of pistols and a dagger in the left pocket of his coat: I made some efforts to seize the dagger in order to nail the coward to the table where I had carried him, but as I was going to execute that meritorious act, I was torn from a prey that could no longer escape me, by a crowd of friends and enemies, who thereby afforded the pal room who had attacked me from behind, when sitting and unprovided with any thing like a defensive weapon, an opportunity to effect his escape."

When Capt. Bathurst, of the Genoa, who was mortally wounded in the battle of Navarino felt his end approach, he sent for his steward, and positively bargained for the price of a butt of rum to preserve his body in. "I should like," said the veteran, "to have my old bones carried to my native land; but steward, I am a poor man, and I have a family behind me; you must let me have the stuff as cheap as possible."

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our correspondent R., of Laurel, will bear in mind, that it is quality and not quantity that constitutes the merit of a Tale, in our view. Some of his late communications have been unnecessarily long, and all of them require considerable pruning. We would advise him to be more particular hereafter.

On our first page will be found several contributions from an Association in Pittsburgh.—These would have been published at an earlier period, but were accidentally mislaid.

The Exile is inadmissible.

If the writer of an enigma commencing 'I am and I am not,' will furnish us with a solution, we have no objection to its publication.

Philip Roland is received, but not read. We hope the objection made above to *R., of Laurel* will not apply to this Tale.

Kind reader, we want your sympathy. This week we are strangely unfortunate. Not only is there an utter dearth of news, foreign and domestic, a striking item in the list of an Editor's calamities, but superadded to this we are sick,—two of our principal assistants are sick; and to make these visitations the more afflictive, we have so much business to attend to that we cannot take that *repose*, or pursue that course of treatment, which is necessary to the restoration of our health. We have sundry payments to make that cannot be delayed; and accounts to furnish that are absolutely called for; but 'stronger far than this, than these, than all,' we have to cudgel our brains to *make up* the paper, and furnish you with something that may interest or amuse you. This is a sad state of things, truly, and we are sure you will not refuse us your kind condolence. If you have ever had the headache to such a degree that you thought the skull was actually about to fall to pieces, and at the same time felt as if the whole internal arrangement of your system was turned topsy-turvy, you may form some slight notion of our suffering at 'this present writing;' and when you remember that instead of being snugly stowed away in a good feather-bed, we are seated in our office, connected with which there is a stairway, and that up and down this stairway half a score of little *devils* are continually running, with a noise that might awaken the seven sleepers, you will not wonder that we complain of our situation.

We are especially vexed at our illness happening just at this time, as we had intended to make a dissertation on a subject that has long been uppermost in our thoughts; and now just as every thing seemed ready, we are seized by the shoulder by grim disease, and the rascal is giving us a hearty shaking. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and while the late Northeaster has brought sickness to us and to our assistants, it may have been of service to some of our readers, and in the hope that it has, we will endeavour to console ourselves.

It was advertised in several of the daily papers at the close of the last week, that Miss Frances Wright would deliver a lecture on *National Education*, in the Walnut street Theatre, on Sunday evening, the 13th inst. On Saturday, a notice appeared in the evening papers, stating that Miss Wright would *not* lecture, as advertised, the stockholders of the Walnut street establishment having refused her the use of that house. In consequence of this refusal, application was made by her friends for the Washington Hall, and on Sunday morning placards were posted in different parts of the city, informing the public that the lecture would be given in the building last named. This arrangement was subsequently altered, though not in time to prevent the assemblage of a large number of persons in front of the Washington Hall, where they waited impatiently for the opening of the doors. After some delay it was understood that the proposed lecture would be delivered in the Military Hall, in Library street, and, of course, the crowd repaired thither, where a large concourse had previously assembled. When Miss Wright arrived, she found it impossible to obtain admittance to the Hall, and the lecture was therefore postponed. Before leaving the ground she addressed the people from her carriage, we believe; complaining of the treatment she had received, and urging the necessity of building a Hall which should be appropriated to the use of public lecturers.

These are the facts, as we have gathered them from the public prints, and from these facts we infer that there has been fault somewhere. We are not informed whether any arrangement had been made between Miss Wright and the proprietors of the Walnut Street Theatre, prior to the first announcement of her lecture; but, we take it for granted, that such was the case, as it is not probable that Miss Wright would have ventured to impose upon the public. If such an arrangement had been made, the Managers of that house, or whoever granted its use, were certainly wrong in not adhering to their agreement; nor is it sufficient to excuse them that the Stockholders interfered to prevent its fulfilment.—Supposing the Managers to have possessed no right to lease the building for the purpose intended by Miss Wright, and this alone can account for the interposition of the Stockholders, they erred in entering into a contract, the terms of which implied a breach of their original engagement with the Stockholders of the Theatre.

If, on the other hand, Miss Wright, or her friends, advertised the lecture without having previously obtained the use of the house in which it was intended to be delivered, she or they are amenable to public censure. A crowd of persons was assembled, and kept waiting in the streets, to be ultimately disappointed.

In these remarks we have not intended to discuss the propriety of lectures in a Theatre on the Sabbath; we leave that matter to another opportunity, remarking only, that such lectures are repugnant to the feelings of a large and respectable portion of the community, and should not therefore be undertaken without due consideration of the consequences. Our purpose in adverting to the subject at this time is, to notice and condemn what we consider an unrequired trifling with the community, and to express a hope that such things will not occur hereafter.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

Mr. E. Forrest made his first appearance this season, at the Arch street Theatre, on Monday evening. The house was literally crammed; boxes, pit and gallery were all filled to overflowing, and the applause with which Mr. F. was received, when he first came upon the stage, was absolutely deafening. Our ears still tingle with the shock received upon that occasion.

The performances were *Pizarro* and *Therese*, in both of which Mr. F. sustained the heroes. His *Rolla* is familiar to every body—It is one of his crack parts, and they who think he does not play it well, if any such there be, are certainly hard to please. *Therese* is a dull affair, and it required all the efforts of Mr. F. and Miss Rock, who personated the principal characters, to keep the audience from yawning. A five-act play and a three-act melo-drama on the same night, almost realize the old proverb of 'too much of a good thing,' &c. and form a real tax on the patience of the auditory.

On Wednesday *Damon & Pythias* was performed to a good house. Both the friends were well played, the former by Forrest and the latter by Archer.

The *Vestris*, Mons. and Mad. have been exhibiting their skill in the 'poetry of motion,' as Lady Morgan calls it, at this house during the past week. Who dares to say they are not excellent dancers? Not we, certainly.

Thursday there was a *first appearance* by a Lady of this city, in Lucy Bertram. She sings well.

Mr. Forrest's benefit is fixed for this evening, on which occasion he will appear for the first time, in this city, in Miss Mitford's beautiful play of *Rienzi*.

At Walnut St. *Clara Fisher* took a benefit on Monday, and we are pleased in being able to say that, notwithstanding the attractions at the rival houses, she realized a handsome sum.

Mr. *Hamblin* commenced a short engagement at Walnut street, on Tuesday, in the character of Tell. He was well received. He and Clara Fisher are now playing together at the same house, where their united attractions are quite effective.

A young man, whose name was WITHY, a comb-maker by trade, lost his life last Monday by the accidental discharge of a gun. The deceased was on a shooting party, in a boat on the Delaware, with two companions, they sitting aft, and he in the bow of the boat. One of their guns went off, and he received the whole load in the side of his throat, not far below the right ear. He died almost immediately.

A riot of a very serious nature occurred in Fourth street near Vine, on Sunday evening:—The origin we did not learn; but oaths and blows were dealt round with a most remarkable disregard to breath, bones, and decency. We heard it stated that one young man concerned in the affray, was yesterday before the mayor, to answer for his disturbance of the city's peace. —*U. S. Gazette.*

On Sunday evening, about half past nine, a gentleman connected with a wholesale dry-goods store in Market street near Fifth, no part of which was occupied as a dwelling house, thought, as he was passing near, that it might be well to look into the yard, and see that every thing was right. Having the key in his pocket, he opened the gate, on an alley in the rear, and entered. He was surprised to see a board raised so as to form a bridge to the second story window, and a rogue crawling up as if intending to commence operations, with two companions below, holding the board, and keeping a look out. The night was rather dark; and the adventurers, apparently thinking that the intruder had not seen them, hid themselves behind some boxes that lay in the yard. The gentleman, after debating with himself, for a few minutes, as to the best mode of securing the three, heard a footstep in the alley and called for the watch. The knaves started from their holes, and proceeded to climb over the wall into the adjoining yard. Their enemy darted forward at once, and seized one with a grasp from which he found it impossible to escape. Two or three men came running into the yard, but the other two had escaped. The prisoner was handed over to the watchman, and taken care of.—*Chron.*

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

A well dressed man entered one of our most extensive jobbing houses in Pearl street, late in the afternoon of Friday, (having ascertained at the door that the partners were not in,) and said he would be obliged by the loan of fifty dollars U. S. money until the next day, as he had a bill to pay, for which the money he happened to have was not acceptable. The deception succeeded at first; and the clerks, not doubting that it was some one of their numerous customers, were about furnishing the money. But on asking the fellow's name, he said he was Mr. —— of No.—, Marketfield street, Philadelphia, which street happens to have no existence. The result was, that the fictitious customer gave the clerks a sound schooling for hesitating to grant so slight an accommodation to such a patron, and went off, leaving them to congratulate themselves on their escape from a scheme planned and executed in first rate style.

The Store of Mott, Wood, & Morrill, 79 Pine street, was broken open on Sunday evening, and the following articles stolen:—4 pieces fine bleached muslin, one cotton bed ticking, one surtout coat, one piece mixed woollen cloth, six sheets cotton padding, and a large umbrella. The thieves were either alarmed, or forgot to open the desks and drawers, which contained several hundred dollars in bank notes and silver. They entered the store by forcing the iron bars in the cellar window in the rear, and went out through the front door, which was found open in the morning. The goods were thrown into a cellar in Pearl street, occupied by a colored man, who, on discovering them, had them immediately carried to the Police Office.

During the last week in August, Thomas T. Taul was shot at Winchester, Franklin county, Tennessee, by Rufus K. Anderson, Esq. of Alabama, a brother of Taul's first wife. There had been a law-suit in the family about some property. Anderson was let to bail, it being supposed that Taul's wounds were not mortal, and returned to Alabama. The wounded man, however, died two days after.

From the Providence (R. I.) Subaltern.

THE ABDUCTION.—The following are the brief particulars of the case of abduction, to which we alluded in a former paper:—

About ten days since, a carriage drove hastily up to the door of one of the respectable hotels of the place, and the owner of it jumped out, and handed to the landlord an interesting female, who he called his wife, and stated that he wanted lodgings for the night. A suit of rooms was accordingly prepared, and the gentleman and lady entered on the premises.

The party had not been in town long, before a young gentleman of respectable address and gentlemanly appearance entered the hotel, and after enquiring for the strangers, stated that the lady was his sister—that she had been abduced by the man who accompanied her, and that he was anxious to snatch her from the clutches of the destroyer. As the lady and gentleman had retired to rest, and as the innholder did not know by what authority the stranger demanded admittance to the room of his guests, he advised him to wait till morning, and then take legal steps for the recovery of his alleged sister. The advice was adopted, and the young man went to bed. Early the next day the lady and gentleman rose; and whilst they were on the eve of their departure, the young gentleman had an interview with his sister, which was marked by the most heart-rending circumstances. The female wept bitterly—expressed an anxious desire to return to her friends and her home, but stated that she could not. In the mean time, the seducer, or rather the abducer, discovering that the brother had arrived, drew his pistols, and stating that the female belonged to him, swore that he would blow out the brains of any one that opposed him; and hurrying the young lady to the carriage hastily departed, and has not since been heard of. It is said that the abducer is a married man, and is the father of several children. His place of residence is Ashford, Connecticut. We give these brief particulars for the sake of gratifying that curiosity which we have awakened; and are sorry to say, that existing circumstances forbid our going into a more minute exposition.

LATEST FROM MEXICO.—Captain Clark, of the schooner Splendid, arrived at this port this morning, in 27 days from Vera Cruz, informs us that the Spanish troops, to the number of 1500, five days after landing, marched into Tampico, of which they took possession, there being only 400 Mexican troops to oppose them in that quarter: but that Gen. Santa Anna, with 15,000 troops, left Vera Cruz two or three days before Captain C. sailed, and marched with them for Tampico. *Commodore Porter was under arrest in Mexico.*

Late Foreign Items.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 30th.—"The great victory of the Russians near Shumla is generally known. The Porte is making the most vigorous preparations for resistance, but it is said that the necessity of yielding is felt. This at least is inferred, from the circumstance that the Dragoman of the Porte has received orders to set out to-day or to-morrow for the Turkish main army. This officer, it is well known, always act a principal part in negociations. An extraordinary courier has been despatched today to Vienna.

WIDDIN, July 8.—Yesterday the Pacha sent 3000 men upon the left bank of the Danube, to destroy the fortifications raised by the Russians; but the latter having rushed with intrepidity upon the Turks, compelled them to return to Widdin, after having lost 400 men, who were made prisoners. Some Ottoman barks with their crews were sunk in this encounter. The vanguard of the Pacha of Scutari entered Widdin on the 6th, and the Pacha himself, accompanied by 6000 men, arrived yesterday. The following is said to have been the answer given at Choumla, to the propositions made by order of Gen. Diebitsch, after the victory of June 11th.

"That the fate of war was in the hands of God; that the Pacha had then heard for the first time, of a victory having been gained; that all he knew was the explosion of some ammunition wagons having produced a trifling disorder among his troops; that his duty as a military commander, and his little acquaintance with political negociations, to which, as mere Governor of Romelia, he was a perfect stranger, did not allow him to negociate; but that he participated in the desire that a peace concluded at Constantinople, should restore prosperity to both nations."

Troops are sent off daily towards Adrianople, and orders have been given to occupy all the defiles of the Balkan. The works at the Arsenal are pushed with remarkable activity both day and night, and the Russian prisoners are employed in what is most laborious. A Journal it is rumored is about to be published in the Turkish capital. The Sandjacks in Asia and Europe are now governed by Pachas who have fixed salaries, and officers of the Miri, who are charged to receive the taxes and send the produce to the Sultan's treasury. A flotilla of 20 steam sloops of war is reported to be about to be formed for the Porte. The coin of the Turkish empire is depreciated daily; but, nevertheless, great profit is to be gained upon contracts for arms, ammunition, saddlery, military and camp equipments, &c.

PARIS, July 29.—The Marquis de Resende, Brazilian Ambassador, left Paris on Monday for Munich, to be present at the marriage by proxy of Don Pedro to the Princess de Leuchtemberg. *His Excellency will accompany the new Empress to Amsterdam*, by Ostend, where two Brazilian frigates will be ready to receive her Majesty. It is now said that the Marquis de Barbacena will remain in Europe with the Queen Donna Maria, and that the Marquis de Rezende will attend the Empress.

The Precursour of Lyons says:—"It was lately stated that the excommunication issued at Rome against Jews, heretics, pagans, sorcerers, &c., was only a formula, repeated at the accession of each Pope, without it being ever contemplated to put it into execution. Nevertheless, we have before us a letter of July 12, from Bologna, announcing the expulsion of all Jews from the States of the Church, by order of the Secretary of State, Cardinal Albani."

The following advertisement appears in Galignani's (Paris) Messenger, of July last.

A rich Planter and Merchant, from Gaudaloupe, who will remain a few months in Paris, has an only daughter, aged 18, of most agreeable person and manners, and cultivated education, is disposed to find a suitable marriage for her, and will give her a portion of 1,800,000 fr. An introduction may be obtained by applying to M. Brunet, No. 8, rou des Beaux Arts, Faub St. Germain.

SPAIN, after having suffered severely from earthquakes, hurricanes and inundations, is at this moment laid waste by a plague of grasshoppers, which have descended in clouds upon the territory of Las Frenedas, and are believed to have been brought by a whirlwind from the coast of Africa. The farmers immediately hastened to gather in their corn, but it is apprehended that the vines and olive trees will be destroyed.

PRESENTATION AT COURT.—The ceremony of a presentation to his Majesty, to those of our readers who have not witnessed it, may be curious to know: the lady to be presented accompanies the lady by whom she is presented, and, on their near approach to his Majesty, the Lord in Waiting announces both ladies' names from a card, the lady courtseying at the time; his Majesty gives his hand, on which he wears a silk glove, to the lady presented, who has her right hand glove off; she takes his Majesty's hand, and bends forward to kiss it, when his Majesty assists her to rise, and kisses her cheek or forehead. Both ladies again courtesy, and retire, keeping their faces towards his Majesty until they arrive at the door of egress from the presence. The ceremony does not occupy many seconds. The young ladies must naturally feel considerable anxiety at their first appearance in the presence of royalty, and have been known to be so overcome by their alarm as actually to swoon as they approach the royal person.

PROBABILITY OF THE EXTINCTION OF EGYPT.—If we return to the valley of the Nile of Egypt, we shall see at this moment the very process going on by which the lower part of the Niger, or Nile of Bournou, has been choked up and obliterated by the invasion of the Great Sahara, under the name of the Deserts of Bilmah and Libay. Thus has been rubbed out from the face of the earth a river which had once its cities, its sages, its warriors, its works of arts, and its inundations, like the classic Nile; but which so existed in days of which we have scarcely a record. In the same way shall perish the Nile of *Egypt* and its valley, its pyramids, its temples, and its cities!—the Delta shall become a plash of quicksand—a second Syrtis! and the Nile shall cease to exist from the lower cataract downwards; for this is about the measure or height of the giant principle of destruction treading on the Egyptian valley, and which is advancing from the Libyan Desert, backed by other deserts whose names and numbers we do not even know, but which we have endeavored to class under the all-defined denomination of Sahara—advancing, I repeat, to the annihilation of Egypt and her glories, with the silence, but with the certainty, too, of all-devouring time! There is something quite appalling in the bare contemplation of this inexorable onward march of wholesale death to kingdoms, to mighty rivers, and to nations; the more so, when we reflect that the destruction must, from its nature, be not only complete, but *eternal!*—*Sir R. Doukin's Dissertation on the Course of the Niger.*

SOURCE OF SALT IN SEA WATER.—It has been supposed by some naturalists, that the salt in the sea has been gradually augmented by saline particles brought into it by rivers; but this cause is totally inadequate to explain the immense quantity of salt existing in the whole mass of the ocean. If the average depth of the sea be ten miles, and it contains two and a half per cent. of salt, were the water entirely evaporated, the thickness of the saline residue would exceed 1000 feet.—*Bakewell's Introduction to Geology.*

ALMANACK.

1829. SEPT.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
19 SATURDAY,...	5 55	6 5	6 36	
20 SUNDAY,.....	5 57	6 3	7 39	
21 MONDAY,.....	5 58	6 2	8 53	
22 TUESDAY,....	5 59	6 1	10 6	
23 WEDNESDAY,	6 00	6 0	11 9	
24 THURSDAY,...	6 2	5 58	0 1	
25 FRIDAY,.....	6 3	5 57	0 56	

MARRIED.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. SHERMAN HAWLEY, of Delaware county, New York, to Miss MARGARET BRIGHT, of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. SAMUEL ESTES, to Mrs. ANN ZANE, all of this city.

On the 13th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. THOMAS J. WHITE, to Miss ANN JANE BOND, both of the N. Liberties.

On the 16th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. EBENEZER THOMAS, to Miss HANNAH MAGONEGAL, both of Abington Township, Montgomery county.

On the 10th of the 9th month, at the Friends Meeting House, Allowne Creek, JACOB RIDGWAY, to MERCY BRADWAY, all of New Jersey.

On Thursday week, by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, D. D., T. P. MACMAHON, Esq. to Miss MARY WHITTLE, daughter of the late Mr. Robert Whittle, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 3d inst. by the Rev. Geo. C. Potts, Mr. LEWIS F. MERTON, to Miss SARAH ELLEN CERAN, both of the county of Philadelphia.

In Carlisle, by the Rev. Joseph S. Spencer, Mr. EDMUND M'GINNIS, of the city of Philadelphia, to Miss AMELIA M'GINNIS, daughter of Col. John M'Ginnis, of that borough.

On Thursday evening, 10th inst. by the Rev. Charles R. Demme, Mr. SAMUEL HAMSTEAD, to Miss WILHEMINA, daughter of William Bargh, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 20th ult. by the Rev. Mr. J. Holsman, Mr. RICHARD YOUNG, of this city, to Miss ANN PENNINGTON, of Kensington.

On Wednesday evening, the 9th inst. by the Rev. J. C. Sears, Mr. JACOB STONEBURNER, to Miss RACHAEL BULL, both of Philadelphia.

In Sullivan, Ohio, by the Rev. Mr. Child, RICHARD LYON, Esq. to Miss ARAVESTA LAMB.—*The Lion shall lie down with the Lamb, and a little Child shall lead them.*

DIED.

On Tuesday, in the 68th year of his age, ANTHONY KITE.

On Tuesday afternoon, after a lingering and painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and humble resignation to the will of her God and Saviour, SARAH, wife of Charles Sneeded, in the 34th year of her age.

Of pulmonary consumption, on Wednesday, the 16th inst. Mrs. JANE THOMPSON, wife of William H. Thompson, in the 28th year of her age.

On Tuesday evening, EPHRAIM, infant son of Mr. Robert Palmer.

On Thursday, the 10th instant, ANDREW GALBRAITH, in the 33d year of his age.

Departed this life, on Friday afternoon, after a short illness, CHRISTOPHER DEAL, in the 60th year of his age.

On first-day afternoon last, after a long indisposition, JOHN POULTNEY, in the 70th year of his age.

On the 11th inst. in the 82d year of his age, Mr. WILLIAM OLIVER.

On the 12th September, MARY, wife of SAMUEL M. SOLOMON.

On Saturday morning, 12th inst Mrs. MARY ANN EMLEY, in the 52d year of her age, after a painful illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, to the will of her heavenly Father.

On Sunday night, in advanced age, Mrs. CHRISTIANA HANSE, wife of Mr. Conrad Hanse.

On Sunday evening, REBECCA, daughter of Thos Phipps, in the 21st year of her age, of a pulmonary complaint, which she bore with christian resignation.

On Saturday morning, ELIZA JANE, daughter of the late James Smyth, in the 13th year of her age.

On the 15th inst. Mr. WILLIAM M'DOWELL, aged 37 years, of apoplexy.

On the 14th inst. after a short illness, JOSEPH GUILKEY.

On Saturday morning, after a short illness, ANNA M. daughter of Henry Row, aged 7 years.

Suddenly, on Tuesday evening, about 8 o'clock, of the croup, ELIZABETH, infant daughter of Gebhard and Maria Harris.

Suddenly yesterday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, SUSAN ANN, wife of Samuel C. Spackman.

On the 14th inst. of consumption, Mr. HENRY FISS, in the 54th year of his age.

On the 5th inst. at Columbia, South Carolina, Mrs. MARY C. A. MOORE, a native of Philadelphia.

On Sunday morning, 13th inst. at her residence, near the Court House, Cape May, after a long and painful illness, which was borne with christian resignation, Mrs. JANE, wife of Jacob Foster, Esq. for many years a resident of this city, and well known and respected by a large circle of friends, who knew her worth, and deplore her loss.

At Germantown, on Wednesday, the 9th inst. of a pulmonary consumption, which she bore with Christian resignation, MARY, daughter of Joseph Channon.

At Germantown, on Saturday, the 12th inst. THOMAS ARMAT, infant son of James J. Sherrett.

At Chilicothe, on the 8th instant, Dr. EDWARD TIFFIN, formerly Governor of Ohio, and late Surveyor General of the United States, aged 64 years.—The deceased was a native of England, but emigrated to America at an early period in life, and settled in Berkley county, Virginia, as a practising physician.

In Washington City, on Tuesday morning last, after a long illness, Mr. WM. H. BOSWELL, Printer.

On the 27th ult. at Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, in the 53d year of his age, Major JOHN L. HALL, late of the U. S. Marine Corps.

In Dorchester, Massachusetts, at the residence of his father, William Sullivan, Esq. JAMES SULLIVAN, Counsellor at Law, of Boston.

In the Island of Barbadoes, at the residence of his uncle, on the 18th of August last, aged 24 years, of a bilious fever, WALTER SHIRLAN GORDON, third son of Robert C. Gordon, of this city.

At Vincentown, (N. J.) on the 28th ult. (in consequence of the bite of a spider) Mr. WILLAM BUTTERSWORTH.

Take back the cup!
This sick'ning strife,
Bot let me languish into life!

Near May's Landing, Gloucester County, N. J. on the 24th ult. JAMES STERLING WEST, aged 19 years, of a long protracted illness; and on the 3d instant, GEORGE SPENCER WEST, aged 23 years, after a days illness. Also, on the 10th inst. GEORGE WEST, Esq. father to the two before named, in the 56th year of his age, after a short but severe indisposition of 55 hours. Thus, in the short space of 17 days, Death's messenger hath summoned to account, three members from one family. Their last painful moments, however, (it affords a satisfaction to their friends to know,) were borne with that christian resignation to the will of divine Providence, (and also from the exemplary practice of their lives,) that gives every assurance of their eternal happiness.

Society has lost in the latter, a valuable member, and religion her ablest advocate. He has left behind him a disconsolate widow, an only son, and two daughters, together with a numerous circle of relatives and friends to mourn their deplorable, but inscrutable loss! His last dying sentiments are contained in the following lines:—

Kind friends, and Coating-board, so kind,
Kind Winding Sheet, that now my body binds,
Kind Coffin, that enwraps this piece of clay,
Kind Grave, that shuts me from the light of day.
But, louder Jesus still, who bears my soul away!

W.

Fire Association of Philadelphia.

AT the organization of the Board of Delegates, September 7th, 1829, the following officers were duly elected for the ensuing year, viz:—

RICHARD PRICE, President.
GEORGE JEFFERIES, Vice President.
WILLIAM R. MAXFIELD, Secretary.
JOSEPH H. SCHREINER, Treasurer.

By order of the Board of Delegates of "The Fire Association of Philadelphia."

RICHARD PRICE, President.
WILLIAM R. MAXFIELD, Secretary. sept. 19—1t

TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

YOU were fully informed by several Circular Letters distributed throughout the State about a year since, that "*The Pennsylvania Society for the promotion of Public Schools*," had caused to be instructed a number of competent individuals, in the knowledge of the Lancasterian System, in order to supply the means of education at moderate rates, where the population was dense enough to establish Schools on that plan. It is highly gratifying to the Society, that its efforts and purposes, have been appreciated, and that in several remote parts of the Commonwealth, education is now imparted through the instrumentality of the instructors sent from this city. Encouraged by these gradual, and certain proofs of the usefulness of its labours, the Society is induced to address itself again to your notice, with an offer of its service to furnish well qualified teachers at reasonable salaries, according to the number and situation of the inhabitants who may desire Schools.

It were scarcely needful to add a sentence, on the importance of sowing knowledge broad cast over the land, or to remind an observing people, that virtue and intelligence, are the ornament and the security of our free Institutions.

On behalf of the Society,
ROBERTS VAUX, President.
A. B. RICHARDS, Secretary.
Philadelphia, 9mo. (Sept.) 7, 1829.

Communications are to be addressed to George M. Stroud, Esq. Corresponding Secretary, Philadelphia, stating the number of inhabitants where the School is to be established, the expenses of living, &c.

☞ The Editors of newspapers, &c. in Pennsylvania, are desired to give the above a few insertions.

sept 19—tf

Journal of the Franklin Institute.

PUBLISHED this day, by the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania, for the promotion of the Mechanic Arts, No. 3, vol. 4, for September, 1829.

CONTENTS.

Peters, on the Stowage and Sailing of Ships; Davy, on the Phenomena of Volcanoes; on the advantages of Machinery; Notice of Perlet's Treatise on Heat.

AMERICAN PATENTS.

List of Patents for July, with remarks by the Editor.

SPECIFICATIONS.

For Propelling Vessels, Hilbrown's; for a Revolving Steam Boiler, Coffin & Heacock's; for Rail Roads and Rail Road Carriages, Knight's; for a Machine for making Ropes, Hill's, for an Iron Mill, Pratt's.

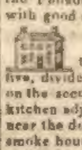
FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

Quarterly Meeting; Twenty-Second Quarterly Report; Monthly Meetings; Tyler, on Hardening Steel; Report on Wilson's Rail Way Carriage; on Bodies in motion; Descent of Bodies on inclined planes; notice of Bigelow's Elements of Technology, (with a copper-plate.)

Subscriptions received at the office of the Actuary, in the Hall of the Institute. sept. 19—tf

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at private sale the Farm where he resides, situate in the Township of Willingborough, in the county of Burlington, on the Salem Road, four miles from Burlington, and one from Rancocus Creek, joining lands of Benjamin E. Ridgway and others, containing one hundred and ninety-three acres, between fifty and sixty of which is well covered with timber of the first quality, suitable for sawing or cord wood, consisting of white oak, black oak, and hickory, and within one mile of the landing, and convenient to Saw Mills; about forty acres of bottom meadow, the residue arable land, in a good state of cultivation, suitable for grain or grass, or truck of all description, of which there has been a great deal raised for the Philadelphia Market; it is divided into small lots, with good cedar fences.



The improvements are a commodious brick dwelling, thirty-five by twenty-five, divided into three rooms on the first floor and four on the second, with cellar under the whole, and an out kitchen adjoining with piazza, a well of good water near the door, a good barn and hay house, corn house, smoke house, and a two story tenant house, and a variety of fruit trees of various descriptions, about four hundred apple trees of the best selected fruits, in the prime of bearing, a peach orchard and pears, plumbs and cherry trees, a large garden, and about an acre and a half is in asparagus, in a flourishing state. For terms, which will be accommodating, inquire of Timothy Bishop, on the premises. sept 19—tf

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

ON the night of the 16th inst. from the pasture of the subscriber, near the Arsenal, Passyunk, A large 2 year old gray mare colt, no shoes on, both her hind legs white to her gambrils, white nose, and a scar over her left eye; her shoulders have been slightly chafed with a collar, over which a few short hairs are appearing.

Whoever takes up said mare and delivers her to the subscriber will receive ten dollars reward.

sept. 19—3t* ISRAEL HEACOCK.

CASHMERE, MERINO,

SILK, Cloth and Crape Shawls, &c. Cleansed and Dressed, the fringe curled, and the colours warranted not to fade, by MRS. E. SINCLAIR,

No. 139 South Fourth street, 1st door above Pine. sept. 19—3m

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the Subscriber, living in Springfield, Delaware county, on the 10th instant, an indented apprentice to the Wheelwrighting business, by the name of PETER BODY, about eighteen years of age, 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high; had on when he went away, striped domestic pantaloons, merino waistcoat, blue cassimere roundabout, and fur cap. Whosoever returns the said boy shall receive the above reward, but no charges. All persons are forbid harboring the said boy at their peril.

sept. 19—3t JAMES MOORE.

MOYAMENSING BREWERY,

Shippen street, above Thirteenth.

JAMES MOORE respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has again commenced BREWING, and is ready to serve them with STRONG, MIDDLING and TABLE BEER, of good quality, and at moderate prices. sept. 19—3t

To Cotton and Woollen Manufacturers.

JAMES FIFE & SON, Reed Makers, having removed their Reed Work from No. 318 Market street, to No. 5 College Avenue, between Market and Chesnut, in Tenth street, take this opportunity of returning their thanks to their friends and the public, for past favors, and beg leave to inform them that they have always on hand, Muston Reeds of all kinds, at the following prices:—

Cane per 100, 12½; Steel Reeds, in Cane Reeds, 20; Steel Reeds, in whole, for common Weaving, 18; and for power looms, 18 cents per 100; Steel or Cane Reeds, for Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinet, Carpets, or any other kind of work made to order on the shortest notice, and lowest terms.

Also, a large stock of all kinds of Lasen and Woollen Reeds, suitable for Country Merchants, Weavers and others, always kept on hand, the whole warranted of the best materials and workmanship.

N. B. Orders from the country, by post or otherwise, will be thankfully received, immediately attended to, and forwarded as directed. sept. 19—3t*

J. & S. OWEN,

BEG leave to inform their friends and former patrons, that the duties of the Didactic Seminary, No. 133 Lombard street, have recommenced. Young ladies receive instructions in Needlework, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Natural Philosophy, &c.

By due attention to the morals and habits of the pupils, from the experience in teaching for many years, it is confidently hoped that parents and guardians will receive entire satisfaction, and the pupils a lasting benefit from the acquisition of a solid and polite education.

sept. 19—3t*

CHURCH ORGAN FOR SALE.

AN Organ of seven stops, suitable for a church of moderate size, it has been made about six months, and will be warranted to be of the best workmanship. The stops are as follows: Dulciana, stopped Diapason, open Diapason, Principal, Flute, twelfth and fifteenth, inclosed in a mahogany case, with gilt pipes in front. The Organ may be seen by applying at the Exhibition Room of the Masonic Hall. Terms made known at No. 25 North Third street.

sept. 19—4t

WANTED,

THREE good journeyman House Carpenters, who will find constant employment, by applying at the shop, No. 20 Stamper's Alley.

sept. 19—1t

JUST PUBLISHED,
CASKET FOR SEPTEMBER,

EMBELLISHED with an Engraving of the Flicker, and views of the Unitarian Church, Philadelphia, and Pennock's Mill, Holmesburg, Pa.

CONTENTS.

The Flicker, or Golden Winged Woodpecker; Mr. Falconer, a tale of Comics; Biography of Gen. Anthony Wayne, continued; Edinburg Castle; The Deserted Lover; Description of the Unitarian Church; Description of Pennock's Mills; The Spider caught in his own Web; Dora Creswell; First Time of Asking.

WIT AND SENTIMENT.

MUSIC.—"Who'll be King but Charlie."

POETRY.—A Winter Evening. Invitation; The Soul; Lines on Reading Scott's Life of Napoleon; Playing Antiquations; Begone Days; Sonnet; Napoleon Lines; Stanzas; The Slanderer; Sonnet to the Sun Emperor.

Price $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Published monthly, by SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,

sept. 17—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

WANTED,

BY a studious Gentleman, the use of 1 or 2 shares in the CITY LIBRARY for 2 or 3 years. Any one making no use of his share, may hear of a customer, by leaving a note at the office of the Evening Post, directed to C. S. H. sept. 19—tf

LOST CHILD.

LEFT the dwelling of his father, NICHOLAS HARE, living at the forks of the Germantown road, between Second and Third streets, on Sunday, the 6th ult. DAVID HARE, about 12 years of age, slender and small of his age, fair complexion and hair. Had on when he went away, a grey angola roundabout, blue bombazet pantaloons, striped vest, white muslin shirt, black fur hat and coarse leather shoes. It is thought that he left home with an intention of going to Harrisburg to see an uncle he has living there, but from some cause has not been able to get there. Any information respecting him transmitted to his distressed parents, at the above place, or to his uncle, DAVID HARE, Harrisburgh, will be gratefully received.

The country papers are requested to give the above a few insertions. sept. 19—3t

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Lectures in this institution will commence on the first Monday in November, continuing till March, and will be delivered on the ensuing season by the following Professors, viz: By

GEORGE M'CLELLAN, M. D. on *Surgery and Anatomy*, assisted by SAMUEL M'CLELLAN, M. D., Adjunct Professor of Surgery.

JOHN EBERLE, M. D. on the *Theory and Practice of Physic.*

WILLIAM P. C. BARTON, M. D. on *Materia Medica and Medical Botany.*

JACOB GREEN, M. D. on *Chemistry.*

BENJAMIN R. RHEES, M. D. on the *Institutes of Medicine and Medical Jurisprudence.*

JOHN EBERLE, M. D. on *Midwifery and the Diseases of Women and Children.*

The fees payable for the whole course of lectures of the ensuing season amount to *ninety five dollars.*

Persons who wish to be matriculated in this Medical School, will apply to Dr. WM. P. C. BARTON, 212 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, who is Dean of the Medical Faculty.

By order of the Additional Trustees of Jefferson College. EZRA STILES ELY, Sec'y.

sept. 19—2w1N

FIRE PROOF DOORS
AND STANDING SCREW PRESSES.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.—MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES, made to order, and SMITH WORK in general, by

CHARLES EVANS,
april 25—1y No. 33 Bread street.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of COFFINS, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented.

Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice can be made to order. The whole business of funerals will be attended to, if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Iron Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *CIRCUMSTANCES TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.*

aug. 30—tf

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'
LEATHER STORE.

No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or accept

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A MOTHER'S GRIEF.

To mark the sufferings of the babe
To I cannot repeat its woe,
To see the infant's tears rush forth,
Yet know not why they flow.
To meet the meek uplifted eye,
That fain would ask relief;
I set can but tell of agony—
This is a mother's grief.

Thro' dreary days, and darker nights,
To trace the march of death;
To hear the faint and frequent sigh,
The quick and slo rtened breath;
To watch the last dread s ole throw near,
And pray that struggle brief;
Though all is sealed with its close—
This is a mother's grief.

To see in one short hour decay'd
The hope of future years;
To feel how vain a father's prayers,
How vain a mother's tears;
To think the cold grave now must close
O'er what was to me the chief
Of all the treasures joys of earth—
This is a mother's grief.

Yet when the first wild throb is past,
Of anguish and despair,
To lift the eye of faith to Heaven,
And think my child is there;
This best can dry the gushing tears,
This gives the heart relief;
Until the Christian's pious hope
O'ercomes a mother's grief.

MIND YOUR STOPS.

An article illustrating the necessity of care in punctuation, and composed with considerable ingenuity, has attracted our attention, in the miscellaneous department of a western paper.—It is probably as old as the hills; but never having seen it before ourselves, we presume it may be new to some of our readers also. The books of law might furnish some very interesting instances of the important results which sometimes ensue from inaccuracy of punctuation. It has been more than once that the intention of a will has been frustrated by the misplacing of a comma, and we believe that cases have occurred where lives have been both lost and saved by as trifling an inaccuracy. We quote a part of the paragraph which has occasioned these observations, that the reader may see how dependent the sense of an article sometimes is on the proper placing of the pauses.

"He is an old experienced MAN in vice and *wickedness* he is never FOUND in opposing the workers of *iniquity* he takes DELIGHT in the downfall of his *neighbors* he never REJOICES in the prosperity of his fellow *creatures* he is always PLEASED when the poor are in *distress* he is always ready to ASSIST in destroying the peace and happiness of *society* he takes no PLEASURE in serving the *Lord* he is uncommonly DILIGENT in sowing discord among his *friends* and *acquaintances*, &c."

The character of the individual thus described depends, as the reader will see, upon the disposition of a few semicolons. If they be placed after the words which are printed in capitals, it is one which every man should emulate; but the case is quite the reverse if they are inserted after those printed in italics.

Sir Henry Wotton, being asked by a person whether he thought a papist could be saved—"You may be saved," replied he, "without knowing that." An excellent answer to the questions of impertinent curiosity in religious matters.

THE LAST DAY OF GRACE.

——Ye Powers!
That dreadful note!—*Day of doom.*

I awoke in the morning before the usual time. My sleep had little of quiet. I dreamed of duns and Deputy Sheriffs. I was no better off when I awoke, for my note was to be paid off by two o'clock, and my pockets were empty. I put on my clothes. Dressing is bad enough at any time; but dressing when you have a note to pay before night is horrible. Every thing goes wrong. You fasten the wrong buttons, stick pins in your flesh, and twist your clothes villainously out of shape.

At breakfast nothing was better. The coffee was scalding hot; the toast fell into my lap, buttered side down, (Nankeens on.) No appetite. Felt dyspeptical. Thought of my note—two o'clock it must be paid.

'I have a whole forenoon, at least, before me,' said I, as I sallied forth, intending to make a desperate effort to raise the money by borrowing. 'Mr. Q——, my dear friend, I have four hundred dollars to raise this forenoon, all which I must borrow.'

But Mr. Q—— had no cash. As to money, it was all sunk to the bottom of the sea, he believed. The banks would not discount. Horrible words! I had as lief hear it thunder as 'the banks won't discount.'

So I went to Mr. X. and Mr. W. and Mr. Z. Not a dollar. Hard times. People failing, banks won't discount.

'Then nothing remains for me,' said I, 'but to go to Sharp the broker.' This was a worthy who assisted needy gentlemen at critical times, out of pure friendship.

The rascal knew I was in search of him, as he stood talking with somebody at the corner of Congress street. I shambled about near him, now trying to catch his eye, and now glancing at the dial in the Old State House, the hands of which moved with fearful rapidity towards the point beyond which there was no salvation of credit. What could he be talking about so long? It was strange he could not see me.

After waiting a long time, I succeeded in catching him as he pretended to be moving off. 'Mr. Sharp,' said I, 'have you any money today?'

'Not a dollar. I overdraw my cash account at the Bank yesterday. Never saw such a time for money.'

'If the thing be possible,' said I, 'I should like to have a note cashed.'

'Ahem!' said he, 'money is money now; I have a sum to raise myself, but if you are in urgent want of this——'

'So much so,' answered I, 'that if it were for my own particular use, I could not want it more.'

'I think,' said he, 'that I know a man who can do it for you, a particular acquaintance of mine—(very particular, I dare say, thought I) I'll step over the way and see him. Call on me in ten minutes.'

'Very well,' said I, and walked off.

My worthy friend saw me out of sight, and then went into his office and sat down. Presently I came in. I knew very well what he was about to say.

'I have been to see the person I spoke of,' said he, 'but could not find him. Wait a moment, and I will try again!' I sat down, and Mr. Sharp walked up the street, took a turn round the Old State House, and came back.

'Ah, I have found him,' said he, 'but he is short of money.' (I looked at my watch.)

'Cannot he do it at all,' asked I.

'Why, ye-es, but he demands 14 per cent. for cashing your note at 30 days.'

I looked at my watch again—it wanted ten minutes of two; I looked at my obliging and conscientious friend. 'There is no remedy,' thought I, 'when a man is between the devil and the deep sea.'—'Here is my note, Mr. Sharp.'

'You have made so hard a bargain with me,' said I, 'that I ought not to ask any thing for my trouble.' 'How generous, thought I, 'but as I must provide for my family'—('Your family must be horse leeches,' thought I, 'if they want providing at this rate,' 'I must have five dollars for my trouble.'

There was no remedy again, so five dollars more went. I got to the bank one minute before two. Coming away I saw a great monster of a dog, with a poor miserable half-starved puppy under his paw, squeezing the breath out of his body.

'There's a broker and his customer,' thought I.—*Boston Mercury.*

DRYING WET CANDLES.—In a village not far from Chester, a lady entered her kitchen, and found the oven swimming with grease. On asking the servant, a Welsh girl, the cause, the Cambrian maid answered with the greatest simplicity: "Look you mistress, the candle was fall in the water, and I was put hur in the oven to dry."

A sturdy beggar, says the Philadelphia Daily Chronicle, accosted a merchant, on one of our wharves, and demanded alms. "Come to my store," said the gentleman, "and I'll give you work." This was not what he wanted; so he immediately stiffened his stout right arm, and limped away on as good a pair of legs as those of Vestris or Bunont. He came back, and asked, with a woful whine, whether there was water enough in the dock to drown a man. "Not here, but at the end of that long wharf you'll find plenty." He did not jump in.

Cooper and Wood, after performing Charles and Joseph Surface, sat down to supper in an eating house, near the theatre. Two critics entered the adjoining box. "Did you ever," said Dangle, "see any thing so bad as Wood's Joseph?" Cooper laughed, and Wood tried to do the same. "Yes," replied Sneer, "Cooper's Charles was ten times worse." It was now Wood's turn, and he made the most of it. This happened years ago. Now, even those who, in tragedy, feast on rant, fustian and bombast, are forced to confess that Wood's Joseph is one of the most perfect personations of our stage.

A number of drunken vagrants, when brought to the Police Office, N. Y. the other morning, said they were *boiler makers*—their appearance, it is remarked, evidently indicated that they lived by *steam*.

Lately, at the Brattleborough Lyceum, Vt. the question debated was, "Whether early marriage was productive of more good than evil?" The ladies voted, and it was decided in the affirmative by an overwhelming majority.

EPITAPH ON ALEX. PENNY, IN WIMBORNE CHURCH YARD.

Reader, if cash thou art in want of any,
Dig four feet deep, and thou will find—A. PENNY.

TYPES FOR THE BLIND.—The gold Vulcan medal of the Society of Arts has been presented to Mr. G. Gibson, of Birmingham, who being blind himself, has invented a set of types, whereby he can write down his thoughts, perform arithmetical operations, and communicate the results of them not only to those who can see, but to persons laboring under the same privation with himself.

The following rules, from the papers of Dr. West, were, according to his memorandum, thrown together as general way-marks in the journey of life:—

Never to ridicule sacred things, or what others may esteem such, however absurd they may appear to be.

Never to show levity when the people are professedly engaged in worship.

Never to resent a supposed injury till I know the views and motives of the author of it. Nor on any occasion to retaliate.

Never to judge a person's character by external appearance.

Always to take the part of an absent person who is censured in company, so far as truth and propriety will allow.

Never to think the worse of another on account of his differing from me in political or religious opinion.

Never to dispute, if I can fairly avoid it.

Not to dispute with a man more than seventy years of age, nor with a woman nor an enthusiast.

Not to affect to be witty, or to jest, so as to wound the feelings of another.

To say as little as possible of myself, and those who are near to me.

To aim at cheerfulness without levity.

Not to obtrude my advice unasked.

Never to court the favour of the rich by flattering either their vanity or their vices.

To respect virtue, though clothed in rags.

To speak with calmness and deliberation on all occasions; especially in circumstances which tend to irritate.

Frequently to review my conduct and note my failings.

On all occasions to have in prospect the end of life and a future state.

Not to flatter myself that I can act up to these rules, however honestly I may aim at it.

FLANNEL.—When any parts of our bodies come in contact with certain substances, as metals, we say they are cold; because, being good conductors of heat, they imbibe the caloric from the body more rapidly than other substances which are actually of the same temperature. If we apply this well known chemical principle to the different articles of clothing, we may at once see the superiority of wool, as a covering next the body, over all others. We may also perceive why flannel or baize, worn next the skin, comprises the most important essential for guarding the body against the dangers arising from the great and sudden changes, for which, at all seasons of the year, our climate is so very remarkable. Flannel is not only a slow conductor of heat, but a very rapid conductor of moisture—so that, while it retains the natural heat of the body, it promptly conveys off any undue moisture from respiration, leaving the skin dry, and thus preventing the unpleasant chills so frequently felt, and the dangerous colds so often following, after profuse sweats from over-exercise or other cause, when linen is the covering next the skin. Its important properties of preserving a uniformity of temperature amidst vicissitudes of weather, render flannel an invaluable article to those who are exposed to, and are much affected by, sudden atmospheric changes.

It has been suggested by high authorities, that to obtain the full benefit of a flannel dress, it should be changed at night, and one of linen or coarse calico substituted on going to bed. It is urged that during the night the body is subjected to no such vicissitudes as by day—that the wants of the body are generally fully supplied by the bed clothes in ordinary use; that a flannel dress worn next the skin during the night becomes so charged with perspiration as greatly to increase its power of conducting heat, thereby lessening, in a great degree, its preservative effects.—*Armstrong.*

It would seem, also, that by this course, the good effects of the irritation of the skin would be doubly obtained, and the experiment seems to me well worthy of a trial.

Further, it is acknowledged that an intimate connexion exists between the state of the skin and a diseased state of the lungs, and flannel, by the gentle irritation it excites on the former, has a tendency to keep open the pores of the body and preserve a uniform and equable perspiration. It is peculiarly suitable to consumptive persons, and should be worn by them at all seasons of the year. It will do much, both in curing the complaint in its incipient stage, and in retarding its fatal progress at a later stage. It should be often changed.

LAWRENCEVILLE HIGH SCHOOL.

THIS Seminary will open for the winter term, on the FIRST TUESDAY of October next.

During the past session, the Ancient and Modern Languages, Mathematics, Philosophy, Chemistry, and the Elements of the English course, have been successfully taught agreeably to the proposed plan. To meet the views of many parents on the subject of English education, a distinct department has been established, to be devoted exclusively to English, and an additional teacher for this special purpose is engaged. The experiment in the use of Gymnastic exercises, clearly illustrates their happy efficacy, in giving agreeable and invigorating excitement, both to the minds and bodies of the pupils.

More than $4000 have been expended the past season, to put this establishment in complete order, for the contemplated purpose. The price is $200 per annum, for all necessary expenses, excepting books and clothing.—Most particular attention will be bestowed upon the pupils, in regard to their general education, health, clothes, religious instruction, moral habits, and general comfort.

ISAAC W. BROWN.

REFERENCES.—Hon. John Sergeant, Philadelphia; Hon. Gilbert Robertson, do; Rev. Dr. E. S. Ely, do; Dr. Jno. K. Mitchel, do; Alexander Henry, Esq. do; Jas. S. Henry, Esq. do; Jno. A. Brown, Esq. do; Samuel Smith, Esq. do, Rev. John Breckinridge, Baltimore; Rev. Thomas B. Balch, Snowhill; Rev. Dr. S. B. Balch, Georgetown District; David English, Esq. do; Richard S. Cox, Esq. Washington District; James Latimer, Esq. Wilmington, Delaware; Dr. William A. M'Dowell, Charleston, South Carolina. sept. 12—6t

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

No. 250 Market, opposite Decatur Street.

S. POTTER has constantly on sale at the above Warehouse, at the lowest mill prices, every description of paper manufactured in the United States, on which a liberal credit will be given.

sept. 12—tf

CHEAP HARDWARE.

EDWARD A. SMITH, No. 203 Callowhill, below Sixth street, has just opened a complete assortment of Hardware, consisting of locks, latches, bolts, hinges, screws, cut and wrought nails, brads, tacks, springs, saws, hatchets, files and rasps, plane irons, chisels and gouges, Turkey and Hindostan oil stone, bed screws, common knobs, straw knives, Dale Co. wagon boxes, shovels and spades, pen, pocket, and two blade knives, razors, scissors, butchers' and shoe knives, knives and forks, carvers, tea and table spoons, patent metal hollow ware, brass kettles, iron pots, ovens, spiders, coffee mills, sad irons, gridirons, brass and iron candlesticks, snuffers, andirons, shovels and tongs, &c. &c.

E. A. S. intends keeping a constant supply of the above, and all articles in his line, and as he receives his goods direct from England, he is enabled to dispose of them, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Builders, carpenters and others are invited to call and judge for themselves. sept. 12—3m

BOWEL COMPLAINT, AND CHOLERA MORBUS CURED.

A MEDICINE which cures with surprising quickness, and invariable certainty, the above diseases, is sold by WILLIAM BAKER, DRUGGIST, NO. 6 NORTH FIFTH STREET. Price 25 cents per bottle. A bottle will cure two or more persons.

As the Cholera Morbus, and Diarhœa, or Bowel Complaint, continue prevalent till the latter part of October, causing many deaths, particularly among infants, and the attacks are often very sudden, it would be well for every family to be provided with a bottle. Certificates of the efficacy of the medicine may be seen at the Drug store, No. 6 NORTH FIFTH STREET.

sept. 12—3t*

THOMAS EARLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE NO. 60 PHILADELPHIA ARCADE.

RESIDENCE No. 199 North Sixth street, between Vine and Callowhill.

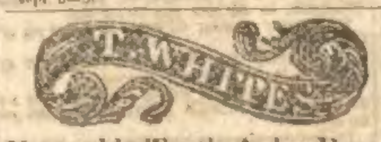
Legal business promptly attended to; and Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Petitions, and other writings neatly drawn, on moderate terms.

Office open daily from 8, A. M. till sunset. Also, on Saturday evenings. sept. 12—tf

BATTEAU STOLEN.

ON Tuesday night, the 1st inst. a BATTEAU was stolen from the subscriber's wharf, below Gray's Ferry, on Schuylkill. She is about 16 feet long and 6 feet wide, two years old, upper part of the stem broken off; branded to the bow, stern, and sides, R. CARR; blue sides, black gunwale, with a small white streak. Two dollars reward will be paid for the Batteau, and the same sum for any information which will lead to the detection of the thief. R. CARR.

sept. 5—3t*



Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops.

THE only specific ever offered to the public, from which a radical and permanent cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the tooth-ache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing jaws in extracting of the teeth, which often proves more painful than the tooth-ache itself; and cold passing from the decaying teeth to the jaw, thence to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, bad taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are occasioned from foul or decaying teeth. I am happy in having it in my power to offer to the world a remedy that will not only remove the pain, but preserve the teeth from further decay, (9 times out of 10 if properly applied,) and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

N. B. There are many cases that are difficult to bring the liquid in contact with the parts affected, hence fellows sometimes occur, to obviate which, I would recommend that it be applied by a dentist. William J. A. Birkey, surgeon dentist, No. 93 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, has used it in his practice with success, for some time past.

I have heretofore subjoined a few certificates, from medical gentlemen, and could have added many more from other persons, but I deem it unnecessary, as I feel confident that the article will soon recommend itself wherever it is tried. Mt. Pleasant, 3d mo. 16, 1829.

Some time since, Thomas White deposited some of his tooth-ache drops with me, in order to try the validity thereof, and to ascertain whether there was any propriety in making the thing public. I have tried it in about forty cases, and have only failed in two instances, and these were more of a rheumatic affection of the jaw, than idiopathic odontalgia, and on that account I think was the failure. They certainly are worth a trial of every person who labors under that disease of the teeth.

W. JUDKINS, M. D.

Harrisville, 4th mo. 4th, 1829.

Having made trial of some of Thos. White's Vegetable Tooth-ache Drops, in several cases of the tooth-ache, I find them the best specific I have ever used in that distressing disease. JOHN EVANS, M. D.

Mt. Pleasant, 4th mo. 4th, 1829.

I have known Thomas White's Vegetable Tooth-ache Drops used in many instances, to the entire relief of aching teeth; and think it worthy the attention of those laboring under that painful disease to give it a trial.

ISAAC PARKER, M. D.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the proprietor in Philadelphia; also sold by the following Druggists: T. W. DYOTT, N. E. corner of Second and Race streets; J. C. JENKINS, No. 107 Market street, north side; M. L. GORDON, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets; J. A. CANTRELL, No. 414 South Front street; S. P. GRIFFITS, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; E. TOWNSEND, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Tenth sts.; Dr. W. C. POOLE, S. E. corner of Ninth and Race sts.; W. BIDDLE, S. W. corner of Fourth and Race sts.; W. MARIOT, N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch sts.; T. DUGDALE, No. 45 Arch street, W. HANLEY, in Seventh, below Price st.; W. H. DUFFIELD, N. E. corner of Fourth and Pine sts.; T. M'CLINTOCK, N. W. corner of Fifth and Callowhill sts.; Douglass and Abbott, South East corner of Third and Arch streets.

☞ To guard against counterfeits the directions round each bottle will be signed by the proprietor.

aug. 22—1y T. WHITE.

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION FOR BOOTS & SHOES.

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 25 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, apart of which are square toes, for $2 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel *waterproof Boot*, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 16—eotf No. 4 North Sixth street.

SAMUEL TOMEE ATLEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters in which legal agency may be required.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 13—3m

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. SIEGONGAL, No. 20 Race street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and legible hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and no great is the improvement, that 8 or 10 lessons often produce a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the sciences.

july 4—3m

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champaigne, to be drank in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome, and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

UNIVERSITY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

New York, August 4, 1829.

THE twenty-third session of the College will commence on the first Monday of November next; after which the several courses of instruction will be continued by the respective Professors, viz.:—

JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D. on Anatomy and Physiology, daily.

ALEXANDER H. STEVENS, M. D. Principles of Surgery and Clinical Practice of Surgery, daily.

JOSEPH M. SMITH, M. D. Theory and Practice of Physic and Clinical Medicine, daily.

EDWARD DELAFIELD, M. D. Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children, four times a week.

JOHN B. BECK, M. D. Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence, five times a week.

JOHN TORREY, M. D. Chemistry and Botany, daily.

Demonstrations of Special and Surgical Anatomy will be given daily, without charge, by JOHN R. KIRKLANDER, M. D.

Students will enjoy, as heretofore, every facility for practical Anatomy. The extensive Anatomical Museum and the Dissecting Room will be open every day. Obstetrical cases will be furnished to Students under the direction of the Professor of that branch.

The Students will have daily opportunities of witnessing the Medical and Surgical treatment and operations of the New York Hospital and Eye Infirmary—to the latter of which the Directors have granted gratuitous admission to the Students of this University during the session of the College. The Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic will deliver Clinical Lectures gratuitously at the New York Hospital: attendance on two courses of any Professor entitles the Student to free admission afterwards.

In order to graduation, the candidates must have attained the age of twenty-one years—studied medicine three years—and attended two full courses of Lectures at some legally incorporated Medical College, the latter course at this University. He must also be provided with the requisite credentials of his age, term of study, and previous attendance on Lectures.

The fee for each course of Lectures is $15, excepting those of the Anatomical and Chemical Professors, each of which is $20.

The Matriculation fee is $5—Graduation fee $25.—Suitable board and lodging may be had in this city for $2 50 to $3 per week.

The Trustees renew the expression of their obligation to the Regents of the University and to the Legislature, for the continued care which they have manifested for the interest of Medicine and for the Medical Institutions of this State.

By order of the Board of Trustees,

JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D. President.
NICOLL B. DESING, M. D. Registrar.

aug 29—6t

GENERAL MAPS.

H. S. TANNER, corner of Seventh and Chesnut streets, has recently published a new and improved edition of his Maps of Europe, Asia, Africa and North America, each on four large sheets, and a two sheet Map of South America, with the present subdivisions; the whole brought up to the present time.—They are usually sold together, and form a set, on which is delineated the entire surface of the earth, and present a complete body of geographical information on the known world, as the existing state of knowledge will admit. Price of the set, mounted on rollers and varnished, $15 00. aug 26—3t

FRANKLIN HOTEL,

No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Cedrick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice. june 6—tf

CALF SKINS,

And Upper Hides in Hair,

IN lots to suit purchasers, for sale by ANTHONY P. MORRIS, 22 Chesnut street.

N. B. All kinds of leather and bark received on commission, as usual. 9mo. 12—3t*

Apprentices for Vest Making Wanted.

TWO apprentices to learn the vest making business, wanted by an experienced vest maker.—Apply at No. 8 Lackey's court, Arch street, between Third and Fourth streets. sept. 12—3t*

Superior Steel Files, Saws, Tools, &c.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No. 243 Market, 6 doors above Sixth street, have just received a supply of *Hobatson's cast steel*, No. 2 and 3 best cast steel files, London spring saws, &c. Also, a general assortment of hardware, which they will sell at the lowest prices. Sept. 12—6t

TOOTH ACHE CURED.

THE advertisor offers for sale, a cure for the TOOTH ACHE.—It has only failed once in about thirty cures.

This cure is offered on the following terms:—If the pain returns within one month, the money will be cheerfully returned, or if preferred the teeth will be extracted gratis. And as a further inducement for every one to apply, the tooth when cured will, upon application, be plugged with silver gratis, or with gold at half price.

The artificial teeth the advertiser furnishes are very cheap, and are the nearest to human teeth than any yet discovered. The file never injured a single tooth. This is abundantly proved by the Boston volume on the Teeth, by Benj. James, M. M. S. S.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist,
No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race street.
sept. 12—3m

Merinos and Merino Circassians.

JUST received, one case 6-4 Paris merino cloths, superior fabric and fashionable colours, one do. silk dressed merino circassians, 150 hank Italian fancy strings, grain gros de Naples, gros des Indes, gros de Berlin, satins, levantines, florences, crape de Lyons, palmerlanes, Parisian crape, scarlet French chintz, fine 6-4 French bombazeens, rich black bobbinet veils, black and white blond gauze do. black crape do. with deep borders, bobbinet laces and quillings, all widths, lace caps, capes, pelerines, and borellas, cashmere and thibet shawls, of all sizes, silk palms, also an extensive assortment of merino scarfs and shawls, of first quality, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

E. FAUSSET,
sept. 12—4t* No. 10 South Second street.

A PARTNER WANTED.

A GENTLEMAN, a citizen of Louisiana, wishes to engage a partner, either in the city of Philadelphia or New York, in the culture of Sugar.—Not a very large capital will be required on his part. No agricultural interest in the United States will yield the same profit upon the capital employed, there being always a large, positive and certain per cent. upon the same. References to the office of the S. E. Post.
sept. 5—tf

FREE SUGAR.

JUST received, direct from the Manufactorer, 16 hhds. free Porto Rico Sugar, of superior quality, at reduced prices. Also,

80 bags E. I. Sugar.
5 hhds. Molasses.
100 lumps Sugar, refined from the Staple.
150 lbs. free Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
20,000 free Segars.

With a general assortment of Groceries of this description, for sale, wholesale and retail, at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S. E. corner of Third and Noble streets. aug. 8—tf

COUNTY COMMISSIONER, ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitations of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend, ENNION WILLIAMS.

6mo. 11—tf

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times, and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are prepared FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from free materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse.

NO. 16 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.

Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

To Shoe Manufacturers.

PATENT SHOE CUTTER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs those engaged in the Shoe Manufacturing business, that he has invented an instrument with which he can cut out one HUNDRED PAIR OF LEATHER OR MOROCCO UPPERS IN ONE HOUR. He has used this cutter more than a year to great advantage in his own shop; has obtained a Patent Right for it; and, in order that others may be benefited thereby, as well as himself, now offers it to all who may be disposed to avail themselves of his improvement.

Rights, with all necessary instructions for preparing and using this Shoe Cutter, can be obtained at 10 dollars each, from the Patentee, in Burlington, N. J. or Mr. S. Ashmead & Co. No. 64 Walnut street, Philadelphia; at either of which places it may be seen in operation. GEORGE P. MITCHELL.

aug. 22—6t*

DR. MILDERBURGH'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE COMPOUND, for the growth and nourishment of the Hair on bald places. Dr. M. in his travels through the Creek nation of Indians, and during his residence of two years, paid particular attention to the method of curing diseases, and the compound they prepared and use for the growth of their hair. It was the custom of the Indians, when the heads of their children became scurfed, to get several plants, bruise and boil their juice in bear's oil; with this their heads were anointed morning and night, until a thick growth of black hair was produced. Both the males and females were in the habit of rubbing this ointment at the roots of the hair two or three times a week. The reason they gave, when interrogated by the Doctor, for this custom was, that it made long black hair.

The following communication will show its merits:—

Mr. RUSHTON—I promised I would inform you what effect the Indian Compound would have on my head. I have applied nearly all I had of you, and I am astonished at the effects. Not a hair comes out, the falling off is totally stopped. Two of my youngest children have lost little or no hair, owing to the scurf, I presume, obstructing the roots. Since the application of this Indian Cerate, their heads become clear, and a fine growth of hair is coming out, which appears to grow very fast. I have no doubt of the good effects of this remedy in producing hair. You are at liberty to use this letter as you think proper. Yours, DAVID B. JOHNSON.

Brunswick, January 14, 1829.

Sold, wholesale and retail, by WILLIAM L. RUSHTON, sole agent for the proprietor, No. 81 Willing street, New York; in Philadelphia, by S. P. GRIFFITS, south-west corner of Chesnut and Eighth sts., and ISAAC THOMPSON, corner of Second and Market streets aug. 29—6m

JAMES WINTER

GIVES notice, that he continues cleansing and dressing Cashmere, Camel's-hair, Waterloo, Canton crape, and Merino shawls, curls the fringe, and warrants the color not to fade, so that they appear as new.

J. W. takes the present opportunity to acquaint his friends and the public, that he has lately fitted up himself with new dressing instruments, by means of which the colors are greatly renewed, and a beautiful lasting gloss is set on the goods, so that in the estimation of his customers they often appear better than new. For a sample of the same apply at his dwelling, at No. 37 Arch street, between Front and Second.

N. B. He likewise carries on the manufactory of round and square Band boxes. Orders for any size or pattern are promptly executed. A constant supply on hand, wholesale and retail; also, band-box boards and paper for sale, cheap. A mangle for sale—apply as above. aug. 29—3t*

This is the Age of Improvement.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SKIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared as usual.

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, Southwark.
july 18—tf

FRANKLIN PARK FOR SALE.

AS the subscriber proposes to devote the whole of his attention to his School, he now offers at public vendue, on the premises, on second day, the twenty first of the ninth month next, at two o'clock P. M., *The Franklin Park Farm*, situate in the township of Willingborough, in the county of Burlington, on the public road leading from Mount Holly to the Tall Bridge, six miles from the former, and three from the latter place, and four and a half from Burlington. There are one hundred fourteen acres and a half in the premises, about twenty of which are young thrifty timber, the remainder consists of high and low lands, well adapted either to grain or grass, the soil of a good quality, and in a high state of cultivation; the whole handsomely divided in suitable lots, and in such manner that all the fields have the benefit of water, with which this farm is abundantly supplied. There are on the premises, a new two story brick house, thirty-three by forty feet, having four rooms and an entry on the lower floor; a frame barn fifty-two by forty-two feet, with a brick foundation, and stabling under the whole, a carriage house, corn crib, &c. Two young orchards of the best selections of grafted fruit, consisting of apples, peaches, pears, plums, cherries, &c. The situation of this farm, both as regards pleasantness and local advantages, it is believed, is surpassed by very few, (if any) in the State. The house being situated on a considerable eminence, a view is afforded not only of the farm, but also of the surrounding country. The terms of payment will be made accommodating to the purchaser, and immediate possession given if required. Conditions will be made known on the day of sale by

MAYBERRY McVAUGH.
2th month 10th, 1829. Aug. 29—6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Orphan's Court of the County of Burlington, in the term of August, 1829—Will be sold at Public Vendue, on Second day, the twenty sixth of the tenth month next, on the premises—the following described Real Estate, late the property of Jacob Horner, deceased, to wit:—About 92 perches of land, situated on Wheat Ridge, in the Township of Evesham, about six miles from Mount Holly, two from Moorestown and eleven from Camden; on the stage road leading from Camden through Moorestown to Mount Holly, adjoining lands of Richard Borton, Levi Mallenger and others.

The improvements are a good two story brick house, 26 by 36 feet, a barn of larger dimensions, corn house, &c. There is likewise a well of excellent water, an apple orchard, a bearing peach orchard, and one younger, with a variety of other fruit trees. There is also on the premises, a bed of excellent Marl, and a quantity of timber, part of which is young and thrifty.

Any person wishing to view the premises, may call on the subscribers, who reside on the same. Sale to commence between the hours of twelve and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, when attendance will be given and conditions made known by

JEMIMA HORTON, Administratrix.
JACOB BORTON, Administrator.

sept. 5—10—oct. 10—3t*

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in the city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

SHOEMAKER & LOVE

HAVE recently received, and are now opening, their fall assortment of Staple and Woollen Goods, consisting in part of—

Imperial and electorate blue and black cloths,
Extra super medium priced and fine do.
Extra super green, brown and olive do.
Do . . . wooded green olive and browns do.
London and imperial blue and black cassimeres,
Fine, middle, and low priced do.
Superfine and low priced brown, drab, fawn,
Oxford, cadet, steel and grey mixtures,
Cambletts, red, drab and mixt paddings,
Italian sewings, gilt lasting, and other buttons,
Hollands and shirtings, buckram, canvas, &c. &c.

With a variety of other goods, for sale on the most reasonable terms, by SHOEMAKER & LOVE,
sept. 5—3t Cloth Store, No. 5 Decatur street.

CHEAP GOODS.

C. K. SERVOSS, No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, offers for sale cheap, wholesale and retail, in addition to his former stock, a fresh supply of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. suitable for country merchants, housekeepers, and others.

Also, a fresh supply of Block Tin Tea and Coffee Pots, Sugar Bowls, and Cream Cups to match, of American manufacture, for sale by the dozen or single.

sept. 5—1m

MICHAEL W. ASH,

ATTORNEY at Law and Conveyancer, has removed his office to No. 43 North Sixth street, between Market and Arch. sept. 5—3t*

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has REMOVED his CLOCK AND WATCH MAKING ESTABLISHMENT from No. 135 Chesnut street, to No.